

EL MAPPE

Chief Secretary, Assisted by
LONEL GASKIN, Secretary, will conduct the following:
GROUNDLAND.
 ber 6th—Public Salvation day, in the St. del.
 ber 7th—St. John's II. nstration.
N PROVINCE.
 ber 12th—Westville atings.
 ber 13th—New Glas n Meetings all day.
 ber 14th—Halifax I. ion Demonstration.
 ber 15th—St. John I. i Salvation Demon.

ONTARIO.
 ber 17th—Montreal ation Demonstration.

ULTYNEOUS g Campaign CIALS.

ier Cadman, tion Army Captain, irect Scout-Saving as follows:
 ovember 11th to ember 15th.
 vember 17 to 22nd. ,—November 23rd .—November 25th to November 29th to ber 2nd.
 r 5th to 7th.
 December 10th to

BRENGLE, n Revivalist from nior of "Helps to the Way of exit" o following places and III.—November ber 18th to 23rd.
 ber 25th to 30th.
 ber 2nd to 7th.
 9th to 14th.
 16th to 21st.
 ents to follow.)

MIN ROBERTS, Minor over Thirty tional Head- ii conduct **IVING MEETINGS** ewar
 r 14th to 18th.
 21st to 25th.
 28th to Decem-
 mber 5th to 10th.
 ber 12th to 17th.
 er 19th to 24th.
 r 25th to 31st.
 ata to follow.)

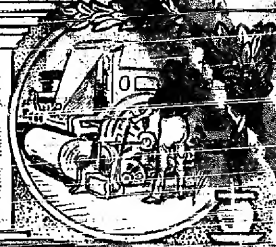
TOM PLANT, Headquarters, Musical Won- travellists, Song- trivellists, will Corp., conduct **ical Demonstra- and the World in and Song:**—
 12th.
 ember 18th to 6th to 18th.
 ch, November
 November 21st
 ber 28th and
 28th and 29th.
 and 2nd.
 and 4th.

WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND
 5th Year. No. 2. TORONTO, NOVEMBER 21, 1903. Price, 2 Cents.



Are you in the grip of the habit of Procrastination?—That is, putting off your soul's salvation. If you are, cry to God for deliverance, for more souls have been pushed into Perdition by this device of the devil than by any other. Get saved to-day.



The

This year I ~~see~~ the same youth
often, but ~~he~~ is as changed as the
poor withered tree in my yard.
Friends looked at him and say, "How
changed! What a pity! What a
him?"

I will tell you. Enemies have
been at work. Life, evil-minded com-
pansions, cigarettes, perhaps, even
strong drink, ~~mean~~ words, real
words, ~~mean~~ words, ~~mean~~ words, ~~mean~~ words,
unclean thoughts, all these have
been at play upon this young man
and the result is a blighted char-
acter, a diseased body, and a weaker
mind. Yes, such ruin is a very
great pity. The Y.

Now, there, didn't I tell you?
Well, you shall have it.
And when the driver left the
house on his morning trip, the
driver was waiting in the car, and
the man had a bag of money, and
the man was ready to deliver it to
any person whom he had in mind.
New York Social Gazette.

[illegible]

The S. A. Officer as Shepherd.

An Article of Great Interest that Shows the Principle and Purposes of
The Salvation Army with Children.

FOREWORD.—No branch of The Salvation Army's work can make so poignant appeal to the mothers and women of the country than the attempt, in the person of gifted and sympathetic Officers, to deal with and cheer the souls of little children.

The Army does this work in all lands, on both Sundays and week-days, by means of meetings at which the necessity of conversion is emphasized, simple doctrinal truths are taught, and the necessity of morality, and godliness enforced. Everybody knows that children "take to" certain people like ducks to water, others they avoid and run from; and it is there The Salvation Army Officer who conducts a weekly meeting sees her opportunity, her business, once she has gained the eye and ear of her and young to trade upon it, help him in all his troubles, guide him to the light, and generally shed the light of a gracious and reassuring person round him.

It needs little imagination to realize how the life of a miserable sinner is changed and cheered by such a ministering angel. It is said that the eye is the window of the soul, and the poet compares nothing beautiful to "a child's eye, grown lovelier with delight." How awful must have been the soul of the little girl, who, dying, said:

"The ordinary person is by way of being, rather stupid about sheep. He commits the blunder of thinking that they are all alike—in fact, just 'sheep.'"

The lack of individuality he ascribes to them comes of his own ignorance upon the subject, for he will enter a field, cast around him a cursory glance, and simply fall to counting. There are so many," says he, and that, to him, is the end of the matter.

As an item of fact, no two lambs are quite alike. There is a difference of era, of curve of nose, of garriety of head, of movement of tail, of gradation of colouring, and even of tone of voice—although none but an intelligent and experienced shepherd may recognise the full variety of different details.

Junior "Garden Parties."

So The Salvation Army shepherd with his human lambskins. His flock may be gathered from slum garrets and cellars, from teeming tenement-houses, or from artisans' dwellings—he must understand their surroundings, be familiar with their temptations, and become personally acquainted with their individual characteristics; if he would be a real helper to the children who look upon him as their particular friend.

Various meetings for children are held at every Corps each week, including the Band of Love meetings, at which we aim to give such recreation for week-evenings as will keep both boys and girls off the streets. Wood-carving, modelling simple carpentry, as well as drills of many descriptions, and elementary ambulance work, are taught. Even games are not despised upon occasion, and the civilising, refining influence of an Officer at play is quickly felt.

One well-known Officer has worked wonders with some lawless lads, by inviting them to "garden parties" in the back settlements of her demesne, where she served strawberries in season, or cakes and marmalade. On other days she marched them out to the nearest bit of country, and taught them how to conduct a picnic on the most approved principles. Winter evenings brought "soup suppers" in her own kitchen, and further lessons in manners and sociability were insidiously tucked away into the feeding of their hungry little bodies. An "invitation" to these festivities is a boon much craved and diligently worked for. It is not very wonderful that this Officer is particularly successful in bringing these children into personal and intimate relationship with Jesus Christ.

A Bridge of Love.

We have in mind, as we write, another shepherdess of lambs. Her flock would be just three hundred children to you, perhaps. To her, every tongueless heart signifies an individual intelligence which must be personally cultivated through every pair of blue or brown eyes looks a bit like no other in the world; to which she asks of God the secret key. Each newcomer who crosses the threshold of that Junior Hall brings an enlargement of Sergeant-Major Rachel's nature. Most Sunday school Superintendents know the names of their children, Rachel is intimate with their souls.

By a curious quality within herself, she draws out the very best there is in a child; the holy things spring up at her touch. But she well knows the darker side of each character too. "I should not be fit to help them to conquer the evil, if I did not," she will tell you simply.

When the time comes for his prey, the particular lamb in question turns an eye upon its shepherdess, absolutely certain of what so few human beings can surely count upon; that it has in Rachel one who will never misunderstand.

"Now, take me to Jesus, Captain!" The Salvation Army fulfils a practical mission in thus rescuing children from evil surroundings, and is fortunate in being served by Officers who have made a study of the ways and characteristics and needs of the children, and who are therefore known to the little ones as personal, unfailing friends, even by children blessed with loving parents.

The activities of The Army in this connection stretch also to the Police Court, where the extensions of its Officers are instrumental in saving children from shame and imprisonment. All along, The Army has been opposed to treating juvenile offenders like hardened criminals, and the establishment of special Children's Courts is proof of the wisdom of its attitude, and has at length been seen and admitted by all. Here, as in the Band of Love meetings, the guiding motive is simply, "Suffer little children to come unto Me," and when they come they meet with kindness and refinement, a "something" which makes them want to tell everything, and a voice ever ready to teach them about Him who succoured the weak and helpless. It is essentially a Christian work, specialised by a group of Officers intimate with all that is meant by "the human boy." And when the child who so benefits, goes home and startles a drunken parent into a state of repentance, which lands him at the mercy seat, the principle is complete.

It is so hard for a child to show its point of view to an adult. One is so hopelessly out of range of the other. No bairn has ever felt that gulf between itself and Rachel.

There are thousands of real lovers of children who eagerly and painstakingly try to throw across the abyss a bridge of love. So few get more than half way over! The little souls have stretched hands in a different direction—not far apart, perhaps, but not near enough to really touch.

Rachel has learned how to clasp hands and draw the little one right into her heart. There has been no circus to cross. The child just feels that Rachel was always "there."

Sheep and Shepherdings.

But Rachel is also training shepherds and shepherdesses—some thirty of them. Having herself a clear knowledge of things essential, she makes it her aim that these Company Guards and Sergeants (as they are called) should have it too. Of what possible use is one to a child if one cannot answer questions? True, these shepherdings are hard to teach than the lambs; but Rachel possesses that valuable quality of inspiring desire to know in those around her. Their eagerness matches her painstaking.

All this makes the children's meetings very well worth attending. Now and again Rachel is invited to take the platform in the adults' Hall on a Sunday afternoon—when not even rain will keep the people away! They find keen enjoyment in hearing Rachel question that portion of her flock which she has brought with her; they like to watch the drills she has made, and to listen to the dialogues she has composed. They believe in Rachel.

Sure of being served with a perfectly fresh programme, they give her the biggest crowd in the year for her Annual, their ready offerings ensure a successful Anniversary.

A Drunken Father.

If the truth must be told, many of them look with longing upon her preparations for "tea and talk" with the Young People on Sunday afternoons, when the Officer comes in to give a wise and friendly word. They would like to be asked too!

In many a wretched home, where the Officer's presence would not be tolerated for a moment, these children become missionaries and bring parents to God!

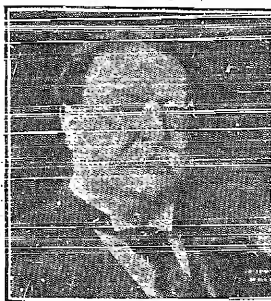
One such little girl said to her drunken father, "Dad, why don't you give up the drink, and try and be good. You might come to The Army, I am sure my Captain would help you. Do try!" At last the drunken father promised in a maddled fashion, but a child knew that unless she reminded him when he was sober, there would be little result, so she took a piece of half-burnt coal from the fire, and put a cross on the low ceiling.

"There, that is to remind you, Daddy, when you are sober, of what you have promised me to-night."

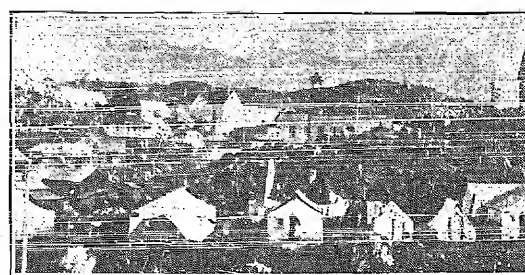
Another little girl went out to the pet lamb form, and really grasped what she was asking God to give. Then, now she had had time to receive any advice, she slipped quietly home to see if her drunken father had arrived. On her way she thought to herself— "What is it that people do when they are converted? I am sure there is something special they do when God has done so much for them. Oh, I know one thing—they have family prayers! Dear me, however shall I do that? I wonder if Daddy is very, very drunk to-night." She lifted the latch and peered anxiously within.

There lay her father on the hearth-rug, breathing hard in a drunken sleep.

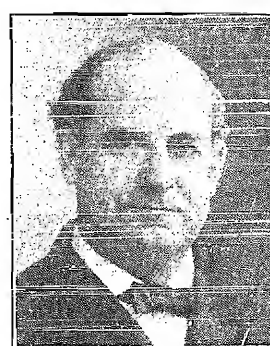
THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.



William H. Taft,
Elected President of the United States.



Price Rupert.—This is a model town for a pioneer railroad camp and construction town. There has yet to be sold publicly, across the bar, the first drink of liquor, and the town is three years old. The "Empire" newspaper is conducting a lively campaign to keep out liquor, and the "tin-horn gambler."



William Jennings Bryan, of Nebraska,
Thrice Nominated by the Democratic Party for the Presidency of the United States.

America's New President.

Mr. William Howard Taft, of Ohio, has been elected to succeed Mr. Roosevelt, and will be inaugurated as the twenty-fifth President of the United States, on March 4th, next. Mr. Sherman, of New York, is elected as Vice-President, to succeed Mr. Fairbanks, of Indiana.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan, the Democratic candidate, was defeated for the third time. In some ways this was the most remarkable political campaign in the history of the Republic. One of the most surprising results was the carrying of Greater New York by Mr. Taft, with a majority of 15,845. Another important result was the victory of Mr. Hughes, who was re-elected as Governor of New York State, by a majority of 75,000. This will secure the abolition of race-track gambling in that State for at least four years.

A New Malady.

Those who use the electric light a great deal are said to be threatened with a new disease, which scientists have christened "electric ophthalmia." They say that damage is done to the eye tissues by ultra-violet rays of the electric light, and cataract may ultimately be caused. The same eye specialists have discovered a simple preventive for electric ophthalmia in the shape of yellow or green spectacles, which they prophesy will become universal as electricity comes more and more into use as an illuminant. Civilization evidently brings as many woes in its train as it does blessings.

Big Carge of Whales.

The steam whaler "St. Lawrence," which recently arrived at Victoria, has broken the world's record this season. She took 318 whales, including 241 humpbacks, 66 southern bottoms, 10 fin-backs, and one sperm whale. The crew's earnings ranged from over \$300 to \$400 each for the season. A floating whaling station, with one, or possibly two, steam whalers in conjunction, is to be brought to the British Columbia coast, to engage in coast whaling outside the three-mile limit, according to information received by the Norwegian whalers on the steam whaler "St. Lawrence."

A Derelict Destroyer.

One of the greatest dangers to navigation on the Atlantic coast is the presence of floating derelicts, consisting largely of lumber-laden schooners from the South. In order to meet the wishes of ship-owners, the Revenue Marine Service of the United States has done its best to remove these derelicts by detaching revenue cutters for the purpose of destroying them. About a year ago, a committee of the steamship lines, under the chairmanship of Mr. Gustav E. Schwab, supported by President Roosevelt and the Administration, generally induced Congress to appropriate funds for the construction of a special derelict destroyer, capable of keeping the open sea for swamps, and equipped with all necessary appliances for either destroying these obstructions, or towing them into port. This derelict destroyer, Seneca, was completed within a month. She is a single-screw steel vessel of some 1,500 tons, fitted with powerful electric searchlight for night work, wireless telegraphy, and special magazines for the carriage of gun-cotton, mines, detonators, etc., to be used in the destruction of derelicts, with the necessary electric cables, magnets, etc., for exploding the mines.

China is Awakening.

According to the statement of an American missionary, China is the greatest coal field in the world, and has every prospect of becoming the greatest industrial nation that the world has ever seen.

People in the western countries talked about the danger of the coal supply of the world running out, but there was coal enough in one province of China to keep the whole world going at the present extravagant rate for 4,000 years, and there was coal in every province.

The Chinese, he says, have splendid qualities. Their physical vitality is magnificent, they are most industrious, and they possess as much intellectual ability as any people the world over.

They had a literature of great antiquity and wide range, and they were most fertile in resource. Perhaps the most momentous change had been in China's system of education, but the movement was also apparent in her social and commercial relations. A great national spirit was developing which had for its watchword "China for the Chinese." Iron and coal mines were being opened up, and means of communication rapidly developed. China's postal system was only ten years old, but it was already perhaps one of the best in the world. A letter could be sent from one end of the country to the other for a cent. The main cause of progress, he claims, is the work of the Christian missions.

Fighting the Bird Killers.

There has been considerable agitation of late against the wanton killing of birds in order to supply feathers for ladies' hats. A great number of those who protest against the destruction of bird life direct their campaign against the unthinking women who wear the feathers, but Mr. William Dutcher, President of the National Association of Audubon Societies, tackles the commercial end of the question. At the New York convention he recently declared that Americans were robbing posterity by permitting an annual crop loss of eight hundred million dollars, due to destruction of insect-eating birds. He called for a law to limit the commercial bird-killing in every state legislature.

From whatever standpoint we may regard it, the destruction of birds is cruel and unnecessary.

Fighting Tuberculosis.

In the fight against tuberculosis a special one-cent Christmas stamp is being used. The scheme originated in Denmark, and with the proceeds of its sale a special hospital for children was built and financed. Last year the Red Cross Society of Delaware tried the Danish idea, and nearly four hundred thousand stamps were sold, netting \$3,600.



Selling Unclaimed Seamen's Effects by Auction at the Albert Dock.

Periodically there is an auction of the unclaimed effects of men who die, or are lost, at sea, and the sale provides many a pitiful sight. Most of the belongings are completely useless in the typical seaman's kit-bag, and all are marked with the name of the ship from which they come. Many of the bags yield a strange assortment of clothing and personal treasures. For instance, one sea-chest which came up for auction recently was that of an unfortunate Chinese sea-cook who was eaten by cannibals. Amongst the contents of his box were two chopsticks, a large knife, and a picture of an Englishwoman in a frame. Most of the buyers at the sales are Jews, although there is a sprinkling of sea-going men. Bidding is kept, but only in shillings, and a lot seldom realizes a pound. It is not unusual for those who have lost friends or relatives at sea to attend these auctions. And there are times when the first news of such a loss comes through the recognition of familiar objects in a "lot."

South African Union.

The question of the closer union of the four South African Colonies and Rhodesia is now occupying the attention of statesmen. They have a difficult task before them, however, for, in South Africa there are problems to solve, which do not face the statesmen of either Canada or Australia. The greatest is the presence among the ruling white community of a far more numerous coloured race. To make the best provision for the coloured people without endangering the civilization which is growing up in its midst, is the great question South African statesmen have to face. A great convention was recently held at Durban to discuss the matter, and representatives from all the British Colonies in South Africa were present. If they decide on federation the welding of the many British territories south of the Zambesi into a single State beneath the British flag, will complete the world-wide circle of autonomous nations bound together by kindred institutions, kindred interests, kindred political traditions and ideals, and owing equal allegiance to the British Crown.

Reclaiming American Swamps.

The United States Government has been engaged for many years in the stupendous enterprise of reclaiming the arid regions of the West by irrigation. The result is now becoming apparent, for the increased productivity of this vast region thus reclaimed has added millions of dollars to the annual crop valuation. In the eastern parts of the States there are huge tracts of land which only need the opposite process to make them fertile. Nearly one hundred million acres of swamp land need to be drained, and until they are, it is impossible to exterminate the mosquitoes, which make the places unhealthy for man to live in. The cost would be enormous, but the results would undoubtedly justify the outlay. The United States Government is practically committed to a great scheme for reclaiming the swamps, and will in time produce from them some 2,000,000 fertile acres of forty acres each, adding homes of a prosperous character to some ten million inhabitants.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS.

The Seed Sown.

A terribly wet night! Surely nothing much could be done by an open-air meeting on such a night—so the Soldiers of C— Corps told each other. However, they went forth like true warriors, and held a bright little open-air meeting at a certain street corner.

A cab-driver, sitting on his box, and waiting for his "fare" at a nearby house, watched with seeming interest, the little group, as they stood in the drenching rain, and now and again he caught a few sentences of a testimony out of the Word of God.

At all events, the meeting made an indelible impression on his heart, and as he walked home that night, he felt convicted of sin and of his need of a Saviour.

"Where, get down the Bible, will you?" he said, to the utter astonishment of the good woman, who had never heard her husband make such a request before.

She gladly did so, and read to him portions respecting the tidings of eternal life.

"Shall we get down and pray, my dear?" the husband continued. The wife, almost broken-hearted, knelt by her husband's side, and there and then, both gave up their all to God.

Do you think the Soldiers were rewarded for their effort on that stormy night?

Song Reached His Heart.

The Captain of a certain little Corps, in Ontario, stood alone on the street corner. Alone, I say, but for the drum, which he beat as an accompaniment to his singing.

After a short lull, and an invitation for his hearers to the meeting, the Captain began to sing a solo "Over the Line." His voice rang clear and sonorous through the air, and the sound pierced the swinging doors of a large hotel just across the road. The keeper, who was fast handing out the requested liquor, somehow felt uncomfortable, because the strong tones of the singer reached his ear. Down the voice he could not.

The next day the Captain was surprised to see the burly publican knock at his door.

"I heard your song last night," he said, "the words striking down my heart." "I touched my old heart." "Here's something for your work," and he pulled out a roll of greenbacks and handed them to the astonished Officer, who quickly grasped this unexpected opportunity of dealing with a safe-keeper about his soul, who although he did not share and then give to his heart, had a lasting impression made upon his mind, and he has never since been a different man.

Trouble runs with swift feet toward those who go to meet it.

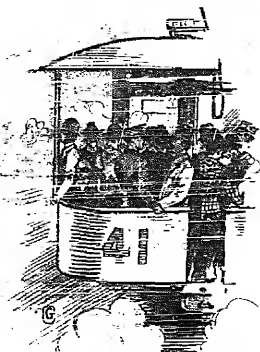
God has no promise of help for the man who will not do all he can to live a righteous life.

We are washed in the blood of Christ only when we believe that every drop of it was shed for us.



The Lone Soldier's Victory.

WHO IS THE BIGGEST DRUNKARD in your town? You don't know! Well, find out, and make a point of getting him saved.



What Was Told at the Rear of a Car.

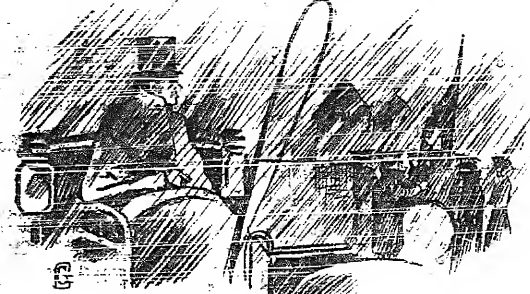
Nearly Over the Brink.

Scene: Back vestibule of a Toronto street car—crowded with men of all types and classes. A Salvationist also there. Men tap his on the shoulder.

"Say, are you people holding meetings in yonder Massey Hall on Sundays?"

"Yes, sir. Have you been to any of them yet?"

"Oh, yes! But say"—and sneezed.



What the Cabman Heard.

ing through the crowd of men, he got close to our Officer, who noticed that he was quite a gentleman, but had, evidently, suffered much from the curse of strong drink. A copy of the latest War Cry procured from under the lapel of his coat.

"You know The Army's done a lot for me."

"Good! Let's hear about it." "Well, about five or six weeks ago, I was on the very verge of despair and ruin—in fact, I almost came to delirium tremens. While walking down street one night I came upon an Army open-air. For a few moments I listened to the speakers and songs, and then wended my way home.

"Those few moments decided my eternal destiny, for what I heard there in that open-air made such an impression upon me that I went straight to my home, knelt down before God, got converted, and haven't touched a drop of booze from that day to this."

The car stopped with a jerk, but the Officer prayed God for such a testimony, and such a work as that in which he was engaged.

From Delirium to Salvation.

Bang! Bang! Thud! bent upon the Officer's door at midnight.

Out of bed jumped those ever-ready servants of the people, and answered the call.

"Could you come over to Mrs. R—'s at once, Captain?" said the messenger. "Mrs. R—'s husband is lying with delirium tremens or something, and Mrs. R—'s herself is quite sick. She wants some assistance."

In a few minutes the Officers were at the dilapidated tenement, and, after repeated knocks, the drunken man, half-dressed, flung open the door, and thrust his fists right into the faces of the Officers.

But the two fully overpowered him, though he fought like a maniac.

They then brewed some strong coffee and poured it down the drunkard's throat, besides assisting the poor wife.

The man was a very hard drinker. He had been refused liquor at several saloons, but this did not prevent his satisfying his craving for liquor.

He sold his fowls to dealers, gave the money to his mates, and they provided him with the accursed stuff.

The Officers stayed with the man until he was thoroughly sobered, and then left him the next evening, when they called for the poor fellow and took him to the meeting. What he heard and saw there melted him into contrition, and at the close of the meeting, he felt at the penitent out form and found salvation.

And he did not stop at that, either, for he soon got into uniform, and is to-day a blood-and-fire warrior of a well-known Ontario Corps.

The "Sham" Shamed.

A week-night open-air meeting was in progress in one of Montreal's crowded districts. The Captain had just appealed for an offering, when suddenly a man in the crowd called out, "Say, boss, will you have a drink?"

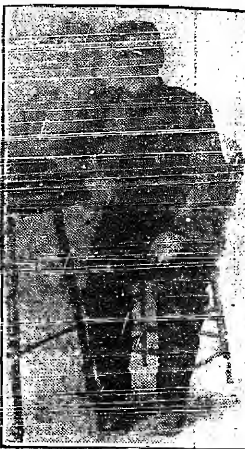
The crowd peered and peeped to see who the interrupter was, but the Captain's voice answered in a firm tone, "No, thank you, sir, I have not touched any strong drink for over nine years."

"Do you take money these days?" came the reply.

"Yes, sir," replied the Captain, "if you have a five-dollar bill you can spare us we would be thankful for it."

"I thought so," came the reply. "Would I give you a five?—No." And the mean, wily fellow slid away through the crowd, but not before he had the intense mortification of seeing another man step into the ring and hand the Captain a five-dollar bill. He was followed by another, and then, well, and the Jews of the crowd, the "sham" was shamed, and he quickly made his way from the street.

The first miracle Moses performed was to turn water into blood; while the first miracle of Christ was to turn water into wine. This shows the difference between law and grace.



A NEW LONG SERVICE LOCAL.

Brother Cosh is Band Colour-Sergeant for the Brandon Corps. He is a real Salvation Scotchman, and was Colour-Sergeant for the City Hall Centre Corps, Glasgow, Scotland, before coming to this country. He was converted through the influence of Staff-Captain Green.

This comrade was recently presented with a long-service badge. He has been a local Officer for five years. We pray that God will sustain and keep him faithful.—G. Dunlop.

P.S.—The above cut, appeared in the War Cry of January 25th, with the wrong name. The error is corrected, and corrected, herewith.

Saved in the Street.

A Christian gentleman, in company with his daughter—a Salvationist—was, early one summer's morning, walking up and down the sidewalk in front of his house, enjoying the lovely air and sunshine. As the two sauntered up and down, the daughter sang softly some verses of a Salvationist song. They were truly a happy couple, as a man coming along in the opposite direction quickly noticed. Suddenly he stopped and confronted them. "How I wish I was as happy as you are," he said with tears in his eyes.

"You may be happy, my dear man," replied the gentleman, with a look of pity. "The Lord wants to make you happy."

The other said no more, but dropped down on his knees just where he was, and, with the two kneeling at his side, he called aloud to God. Before he arose, joy, happiness, and peace flooded his soul, and he knew he had found the Saviour. To add to the rejoicing that followed, the newly converted man's wife came along at that moment, and seeing her husband so subdued, flung her arms around his neck and planted a kiss on his cheek.

Truly grand is the love of God from whom all blessings flow.

Crawling for Beer.

"Years ago I was a heavy drinker, and was rushing down hill rapidly. To get to the public-house I had to cross an overhead railway bridge from my home. My nerves were shattered to such an extent that I dared not walk down the steps for fear of falling, so I used to crawl down. Yes, crawl on my hands and knees for beer, but thank God, things have changed. I met The Army, and they pointed me to Christ and now I sing."

Seventeen years ago, seventeen years ago, I fell in the gutter, and in my drunken state, I crawled down the gutter for beer."

This chorus has become a song to an old-time drinker.

Personalities.

Staff-Captain Goodwin is leaving from Peterborough, after a successful term of command, and has been appointed to take of Montreal II., which Corps has unique opportunities for Army work. A fine new Corps being completed for Point St. Corps, and Staff-Captain Goodwin to be congratulated upon his appointment.

Staff-Captain Walton, late Temple Corps, has been appointed to the command of Peterborough.

We regret that an error in the report of Colonel Bredt's visit last week, in which Sheard was referred to as "He is not only a star singer, a star on his collar. The is generous, and has already this slip."

Brigadier Collier, of T. H. Monday, November 19th from Montreal, where he has a number of arrangements in connection with the Salvage Department started in the new A Street Metropole.

In connection with the new taking place in the East Province, Brigadier Hargrave is opening a sixth Corps in Captain Tette and Lieutenant have been appointed to the new opening.

Mrs. Captain Ogilvie, of C. B. 16, is, we are sorry to say, suffering from throat trouble. Rogers is assisting in the C.

Captain Penfold, of Pacific Divisional Headquarters, has been seriously ill for several weeks. Latest news to hand is of his recovery. Pray for the Corps.

Captain Lewis Smith, of C. B., who a short time ago operated upon for appendicitis, is again suffering from that affliction. He was seized while endeavouring to point to Jesus.

Captain Maggie Porter, of C. B., has been compelled to leave duty, owing to broken-down health.

Captain Oake, of Botolph Claydon, has had an alarming experience on a voyage. While out in crossing a bay near Botolph Claydon, a heavy storm came up, and the little craft, which was a commande of the Corps, was nearly in a larger boat, and the shore in sight. Captain lost his cap, however.

Here William's outlook is bright, especially that the Commissioner is there on his return from West, and a decide matters. The building.

Torontonians of the East have a chance of their own. A new date. The new building at the corner of Gerrard and Adelaide. Adjutant-General appointed to superintendent.

There is a new date. The new building at the corner of Gerrard and Adelaide. Adjutant-General appointed to superintendent.

Personalities.

Staff-Captain Goodwin is farewelling from Peterborough, after a successful term of command. She has been appointed to take charge of Montreal II, which Corps presents unique opportunities for effective Army work. A fine new Citadel is being completed for Point St. Charles Corps, and Staff-Captain Goodwin is to be congratulated upon her appointment.

Staff-Captain Walton, late of the Temple Corps, has been appointed to the command of Peterborough.

We regret that an error crept into the report of Colonel Bredgie's meetings last week, in which Adjutant Shepard was referred to as "Ensign." He is not only a star singer, but has a star on his collar. The Adjutant is generous, and has already forgiven this slip.

Brigadier Collier, of T. H. Q., on Monday, November 10th returned from Montreal, where he has made a number of arrangements in connection with the Salvage Department to be started in the new Alexander Street Metropole.

In connection with the changes now taking place in the East Ontario Province, Brigadier Hargrave is opening a sixth Corps in Montreal. Captain Tuttle and Lieutenant Laing have been appointed to command this new opening.

Mrs. Captain Ogilvie, of Sydney, C. B., is, we are sorry to say, suffering from throat trouble. Captain Rogers is assisting in the Corps.

Captain Penfold, of Pacific Provincial Headquarters, has been seriously ill for several weeks. The latest news to hand is of a hopeful character. Pray for the Captain.

Captain Lewis Smith, of Liverpool, C. B., who a short time ago was operated upon for appendicitis, is again suffering from that painful affliction. He was seized with pain while endeavouring to point a sinner to Jesus.

Captain Maggie Porter, of Halifax, has been compelled to go on furlough, owing to broken-down health.

Captain Oakie, of Botwoodville, had an alarming experience a week or so ago. While out in a boat, crossing a bay near Botwoodville, a heavy storm came up, and swamped the little craft, which began to sink. A comrade of the Corps rescued the party in a larger boat, and they reached the shore in safety. The Captain lost his cap, however.

For William's outlook for a new Citadel is bright, especially seeing that the Commissioner is to call there on his return from the Far West, and decide matters respecting the building.

Thurstonians of the East End are to have a Citadel of their own at a no distant date. The building will be erected at the corner of Reid and Conrad Streets. Adjutant Locke has been appointed to superintend the erection.

One can follow Christ without

Jonah, the Fleeing Prophet.

BY COLONEL S. L. DRENGLE.

"And he found a ship."—Jonah 1. 8.

MEN who do things for God and who have God on their side, usually in the beginning find their way rough, hedged in and very difficult. "It is good for a man to bear the yoke in his youth," wrote Jeremiah, and this is their lot and portion. Their hearts are encouraged and their spirits supported not by favouring circumstances and applauding crowds and smiling heavens, but by a stern sense of duty and a secret, silent whisper of faith and hope and a hidden fire of love which makes them.

Laugh at impossibilities,
And cry, it shall be done.

It was doubtless so with Noah through those long years of waiting and working, while that faith was being fashioned and tried which made him heir of the world.

It certainly was so with Joseph, through those years of slavery and imprisonment, before he was lifted up to Pharaoh's side and made ruler of Egypt and set to "teach his senators wisdom."

It was so with Moses during those

would not commit sin to escape persecution. Nor would they turn aside a hair's breadth from the path they had marked out for themselves to avoid chains and dungeons. Nor would they shut themselves up in some quiet temple to save their lives. Of their cause by outward appearance, nor compute the possibilities of success by favouring circumstances and applauding multitudes. They were kindred spirits to the man who, through the heat of conflict keeps the law in calmness made, and sees what he foresees.

But how different the man who is running away from duty and God! Circumstances seem to favour him. The south wind blows softly, and, in spite of the warnings of wisdom and goodwill, he sails away to storm-swept seas, to wreck and ruin.

"And he found a ship," we read of Jonah. "How lucky!" he must have thought. "What good fortune!" His stars favour him. "So far all is well!"

Oh, the backsliders and runaways

KEEP YOUR CONVERTS! Make them into Soldiers. Start them working to get others saved. That will do them good, and the Corps as well.

forty years in Pharaoh's palace, as the reputed son of Pharaoh's daughter, in which he mastered the wisdom and learning of Egypt, and those other forty years when his masterful spirit was humbled and chastened in the desert feeding asse.

It was so with David and Daniel and Paul and The General.

They struggle on against ridicule and reproach and persecution, when to human vision it seemed that God Himself, if not against them, was indifferent to them.

They were possessed of the Spirit of John Milton, who, poor and old and blind, wrote, "Yet I argue not against heaven's hand or will, nor bate a jot of heart or hope; but still bear up and steer right onward."

They knew the secret of the Psalmist who wrote, "Thou, O God, hast proved us: Thou hast tried us as silver is tried. Thou broughtest us into the net; Thou hast set affliction upon our loins. Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads: we went through fire and water: but, Listen! Thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place." In due time, when he had tried and proved them, the universe saw that God was on their side.

They did not consult with their convenience or their fears, but only with their sense of duty and their heart of faith and love, and so they were unmoved amidst the storm and long trial, and prospered.

They did not observe the winds before sailing, nor regard the clouds before reaping, but sowed in the morning and in the evening withhold not their hand. Like Joseph, they

who find ships waiting for them, and forgetting God, and duty, and faith and the souls that lean upon them, take counsel with their seeming good fortune, hug themselves with complacency and gaily set sail for Tarsish!

Absalom found Ahithophel and the men of Bethel ready to flock to his standard when he raised it in revolt against King David his father. "He found a ship."

Judas found the High Priest and his party ready to pay hard, cold cash for the betrayal of Jesus. "He found a ship." These are terrible examples. But we often find men who do not count themselves to be backsliders, illustrating in their lives the same principle.

A Salvation Army Officer left his post, reviled The General and his old comrades, found a rich man ready to provide him a home with a big salary, which he at once accepted. "He found a ship."

Another Officer ran away from his post and at the first place he visited, he found that they wanted a cook, and since he was a cook, he felt highly favoured and was delighted. "He found a ship."

But the storms soon overtook these ships and most interesting and instructive was the sequel.

Run away, O my brother, my sister, from the duty to which God is infinitely wisdom and foreknowledge calls you, the path which He in boundless love marks out for you, and the devil will surely arrange to have a ship ready to carry you down to Tarsish. But he cannot insure you against a storm, and he would not if he could.

Storms certainly await you, however softly the south wind may now blow!

You remember what happened to Jonah. You know the end of Absalom and Judas. Nor that I would for an instant compare you with them, but the smallest disobedience is a step toward the steep and awful incline which, if not retraced, leads to their doom.

My Officer friends, like multitudes of others whom I could mention, were soon overtaken by storms of unrest and disappointment, were swallowed by disaster, and lay in the belly of trouble and shame and sorrow, till the Lord in mercy delivered them, when they found their way back to the port they had deserted, and went humbly and wisely on their belated way to their appointed Nineveh.

No doubt a ship will be waiting you if you leave your post of duty and try to run away from the face of the Lord, but it will not bear you to a harbour of peace, but rather to the midst of a stormy sea where your poor soul will be engulfed by great waters.

Be wise. "Wait on the Lord." Be filled with the Spirit. Do His will. Delight yourself in Him, and your peace shall flow as a river, and your righteousness as the waves of the sea. Hallelujah!

Col. and Mrs. Mapp
AT LIGGAR STREET.

The T. H. Q. Salvation Minstrels
Assist—Four Souls.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp conducted the meeting at Liggar Street, on Thursday, November 14th, presided by the T. H. Q. Salvation Minstrels. Brigadier Taylor was also present. An interesting programme was given by the Minstrels.

Mrs. Mapp spoke briefly. The recitation of Captain Palmer, entitled "The Leper," had stirred memories of Indian battlefields within her, and she described some of the terrible scenes she had witnessed near Calcutta, as the lepers passed by. She urged all whose souls were smitten with the leprosy of sin to seek cleansing in the fountain. The Colonel then read the 1st Psalm, making comments upon each verse.

A protracted prayer meeting was held, and great efforts were put forth to persuade every sinner present to come to Christ. Two sinner's making four souls for the two days Campaign of the Minstrels.

THANKSGIVING WEEK-END AT
OTTAWA.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Moore conducted the meetings at Ottawa, during the Thanksgiving week-end. God graciously used them in the salvation of souls and the blessing of the Soldiers. Excellent interest was shown in the Staff-Captain's address, while Mrs. Moore charmed every body with her lecture on the secret of a happy marriage good results are sure to follow. The visible results of the campaign were seven for salvation and three for boldness. Over one thousand people attended the meetings, and over forty dollars was given in offerings.

The Corps and Band are in splendid condition. Brigadier Taylor and Capt. Harbour, assisted—T. Burton.

All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication, or requests for copies, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Tropic, Toronto. All matters relating to subscriptions, discontinuance and change of address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to THOMAS B. COULSON.

Promotion to Glory—

Promotion to Glory—

Captain Wilber Kersewell, out of London, Ont. 41.00. Last stationed at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. Promoted to Glory from London. November 3rd.

Marriage—

Ensign Samuel Ash, who came out from Montreal L. 28.6.99; last G. E. M. Agent, Eastern Province, to Captain Elizabeth Thompson, out of Simcoe, 30.5.94, last stationed at Perth; on September 30th, 1903, By Brigadier Hargrave, at Perth, Ontario.

Promotions—

Captain Muggle Melkle, to be Ensign.
 Captain Christina March, to be Ensign.
 Captain Edith Taylor, to be Ensign.
 Captain George Sondford Johnston, to be Ensign.
 Lieutenant Herbert Sexton, to be Captain.
 THOMAS R. COOMBS.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

WHY AM I NOT AN OFFICER?

This is a question we should like all young men and women in our Corps, who are sound in mind and limb, and have the grace of God in their heart to ask themselves. They are, in most of our Corps, young men and women, who have been doing excellent work as Soldiers for years, but who have never aspired to the broader fields of Officership, notwithstanding that they must, again and again, have been impressed with the vast opportunities for blessing humanity and honoring God that the Officer possesses over the Soldier. There is no doubt, also, that these commissions have, by God's spirit and the voices of their leaders, been called to a higher sphere, but up to the present they have not accepted it. Why?

That is the question we should like them to answer. We are quite sure that those who answer it would blush at the utility of the reasons they give, for as a rule, there is little or nothing in them. Is it harshness? Contrast the physical hardships of the Officer's life with those of the average gold-digger, or hunter; some don't like to tear themselves away from the B&U, others don't care to leave friends, some think they are not Bited; in one way or another these comrades excuse themselves from following in the broad line of duty and blessing. Don't do so any longer. If you cannot assign a reason that God can accept as sufficient for your not being an Officer, do not put up vain excuses, but write to the Candidates' Secretary, and if there are difficulties in the way state them fully, and then leave the matter with God and The Army. It is quite possible that obstacles which loom large in your eyes, may be easily removed. If you are not an Officer, and are physically, mentally, and spiritually fit to be one, make application at once.

The following extracts from a report of The General's visit to South Africa are interesting:—

En route to Grahamstown The Gen-

cial aided" at Lovelock — the Free Church of Scotland's institution for the education of natives and the training of teachers and preachers. There are some 700 students in the institution at the present time. The Rev. Mr. Henderson, M.A., the Principal, in introducing our Leader to this very interesting audience, said their very welcome visitor stood for a work as a way completed—a great Organization created, filled with the power of the Spirit of God, and working among materials that were cast aside by many other workers. "We trust," he added, "we may have brought into our lives some of the enthusiasm for the Salvation of men that is the war cry of the great Movement. The General has fathered."

"The General's address," said the Principal, afterwards, "has not only been an education, but an inspiration; he had those 700 young men and women round his finger and could harangue anything with them."

An old lady who came to shake the General's hand and thank him for the meeting, said: "General your address blessed me, but it was your prayer that moved my soul. Thank you for praying for us as you did."

As The General was closing the morning meeting at Port Elizabeth, he announced that after returning to his billet from the previous night's gathering, feeling very weary, he retired to rest. After being in bed some time, Adjutant Richards quietly opened the door and, in a whisper, said, "General, are you asleep?" "No," he replied, "I am waiting for news from Lawler." "Yes, General, he has sent word that the meeting

finished with thirty-four at the mercy seat." Only then did our Leader turn over and try to get some rest.

Looking at the congregation, The General asked, "Who will be the first this morning? I wonder if there is a boy about fifteen years of age who will come as I came." We bowed our heads, and, bless God, four or five boys, ranging from twelve to seventeen years of age, came to the mercy seat and dedicated their lives to be soul-winners.

Brigadier Smith, in the Registration Room, had registered the names of four or five Hindus, and had impressed upon them the importance of being whole-hearted. This took hold of a fine young fellow, who sat at the table, and putting both hands in his pockets, he brought out two big pipes and a quantity of tobacco, and laying them on the table, said, "Here, these are my curse—I have done with them from today!"

After his brief stay in Kimberley, which important centre proved that his heart could be moved by other and less worldly interests than Al-

and Ross would interests than diamonds and cash values. The General set out for Rhodesia, having decided to visit Bulawayo and Solisbury.

One would have thought that upon reaching the rough open field, our leader would have been unmolested for a little while; but no, his coming had been wired up the line, and at a number of stations small knots of people assembled, bent upon seeing the "Prophet of the Poor."

At Mateking, a speech was pleaded for, and ignoring the burning sun and the stifling air, The General stepped to the end of his car, and

"pitched in" for the spiritual benefit
of the little assemblage. "The name"
(Continued on page 14.)



Things That Don't Help.

It doesn't help a Revival Plant to grow, for a Soldier, after the Officer has dug about it and dunged it, to pour upon it the ice-water of Indifference. What are you doing, Comrade?

The General Across the African Veldt.

Headquarters Notes

By I. C.

Brigadier Roberts has had a very

By 1. C.

Brigadier Roberts has had a very successful Campaign at Woodstock, N. B., a striking feature of which has been the salvation of a number of Young People. Evidence of the deeply spiritual work done in the heart, is seen in the splendid letters which some of them have written to the Brigadier.

Good news also comes in from Frederickton. A lady came out for sanctification, and followed up her testimony of having obtained the same, by selling seventy-five tickets for the Brigadier's Lecture. A good example of faith and works.

Brigadier Petter left Toronto on Wednesday last, for a long and important tour. The first advices from the Brigadier show that good work has been done at Montreal.

Speaking of Montreal, reminds me that we are on the eve of completing the erection of three very important buildings in that city. It is hoped that they will be ready for opening by the beginning of December, and the Commissioner is hoping to have the pleasure of conducting the ceremonies. This will put The Army into a much better and stronger position in Montreal. Major Miller, the Architect, and Adjutant Freeman are working very strenuously in this connection.

The Simultaneous Soul-Saving-Campaign is booming. Major Green writes to say that the spirit of Revival appears to be spreading all over his Division. Colonel Brengle, who is in the midst of his effort at Hamilton, at the time of writing had (although only small numbers came out at the beginning of the Campaign) his first break—fifteen, on the Friday. Our comrades are jubilant and are looking forward to a great upheaval.

The different Brigades at work in the City of Toronto are quite magnificent. For instance, the

tains Turpin and his assistants, have had
nt Parliament Street
over fourteen souls
end.

I know of one. On the
arranged, among others
some reference to the
his correspondence.
sider a good idea.
mend all our communi-
parliamentary, as well
correspondence, to intro-
or the other about
This will help to find
is abroad into a great
* *

The Commissioner spends times on very anxiously with dates. In a coming Chief Secretary, he matter of Canada. We must keep up best we can get. consecrated men as Commissioner is with regard to the ritory. How much heart by putting effort to get hold dates as we possible praying and belling O's, D's and F's targets allotted to with the application

It is really a lot of much work the Government through. In addition, amount of travelling, residence, and, in meetings, he, in many or other, to get in with officials and tion of properties places, and generally everybody and over example, he is to trade were to put efforts, what a gain have all round.

Major Phillips signs of Revival says: "We rejoice in the cloud and us. Sydney has found of His seventeen souls - weeks. There have saved at a number. Oh, Hallelujah! the

Lieut. Colonel
of Commissioner
Commissioner ha
in Notre Dame
to a dispatch wh
er has received
Cadman's doings
rousing time at
numbers, getting
tified. God bless
Warrior, and gl
best experiences
part of the world

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pleased to hear
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Adjutant Byers,
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She is still exte
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rade. Our symp
Adjutant.

Major Wilfred
on the war. Pa
People's work.
Council with an

tains Turpin and Cave, with their assistants, have had a gooseing time at Parliament Street. They rejoice over fourteen souls during the week-end.

I know of an Officer who has arranged, among other things, to insert some reference to the S. S. C. in all his correspondence. This, I consider a good idea, and would recommend all our comrades, in their Departmental, as well as personal correspondence, to introduce some point or the other about the Campaign. This will help to fan the spirit which is abroad into a great Revival flame.

The Commissioner, who is having splendid times on his tour, writes very anxiously with regard to Candidates. In a communication to the Chief Secretary, he says: "Press the matter of Candidates all you can. We must keep up the supply of the best we can get. Oh, for plenty of consecrated men and women!" The Commissioner is especially burdened with regard to the War in this Territory. How much we can cheer his heart by putting forth a strenuous effort to get hold of as many Candidates as we possibly can. We are praying and believing that the P. O's, D. O's, and F. O's will reach the targets allotted to them. Hurry up with the applications, dear comrades!

It is really astonishing to see how much work the Commissioner gets through. In addition to the large amount of travelling, heaps of correspondence, and full programmes of meetings, he manages by some means or other, to get in visits to Government, and comrades, inspection of properties and securing new places, and generally hustling up everybody and everything. What an example he is to us! If every comrade were to put forth proportionate efforts, what a great stir we should have all round.

Major Phillips, in referring to the signs of Revival at St. John, N. B., says: "We rejoice that there is a rift in the cloud, and that God is helping us. Sydney has had a gracious outpouring of His Spirit, and has had seventeen souls during the past two weeks. There have also been a few saved at a number of other Corps." Oh, Hallelujah! the fire is spreading.

Lieut. Colonel Rice, when writing of Commissioner Cadman, says: "The Commissioner has had great times in Notre Dame Bay," and according to a dispatch which our Commissioner has received of Commissioner Cadman's doings, he is having a rousing time at every place visited, numbers getting converted and sanctified. God bless this dear old Warrior, and give him one of the best experiences he has had in any part of the world!

I am sure that all comrades will be pleased to hear there is a marked change for the better in dear Mrs. Adjutant Byers, who has come through a very critical illness indeed. She is still extremely weak. Let us continue to pray for our dear comrade. Our sympathy goes out to the Adjutant.

Major Wilfred Creighton is well on the war path with the Young People's work. He had a splendid Council with some sixty Y. P. Workers.

(Continued on page 11.)

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs IN THE WEST.

SASKATOON, PRINCE ALBERT, WETASKIWIN, EDMONTON, VERNON AND VANCOUVER VISITED.

Lieut.-Governor of Alberta Presides at the Commissioner's Meeting—Theatres and Halls Packed—146 Seekers.

Latest from Vancouver.

Vancouver, B. C., Nov. 10th. Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' tour has surpassed all records. There was a public reception at Vernon, and a packed meeting in the Town Hall.

Vancouver was an unprecedented triumph. The new and spacious Empress Theatre was filled, and Thos. Langos Esq., presided at the Commissioner's lecture. He was supported by Mayor Bethune, Professor Odell, and other prominent gentlemen. It was a great battle for souls, and Simultaneous Revival Campaign launched amidst tremendous enthusiasm. There were also packed meetings in New Westminster, new Citadel, and thus far one hundred and forty-six seekers have come to God during the Tour.

Services were held in Prison, the Boys' Reformatory, and at the Penitentiary. The Officers' Councils were times of great blessing and inspiration. Major Frank Morris and Troops in good spirits. Commissioner and party well.—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

The Commissioner and party were joined at Winnipeg by the Provincial Commander—Brigadier Burditt.

Saskatoon was our first stopping place. The town now boasts of seven thousand souls, having doubled itself during the last year or two. Some splendid buildings have recently been erected, and we predict a bright future for this enterprising Saskatchewan town. The local Corps is well thought of by the citizens, and under the leadership of Captain Lewis, is doing well. We were glad to meet with our dear friend Harry Horne and his family, who used to be Soldiers of ours in the Old 100th Corps (Northampton I.) in the Old Land.

The meeting was held in the largest building in the town—the Knox Presbyterian Church (kindly lent).

The Daily "Phoenix" gives the following account of the visit:—

Yesterday was a red letter day for the local Corps of The Salvation Army. True to his schedule Commis-



His Worship Mayor Wilson. Who presided at the Commissioner's meeting, Saskatoon.



Mrs. Wilson.

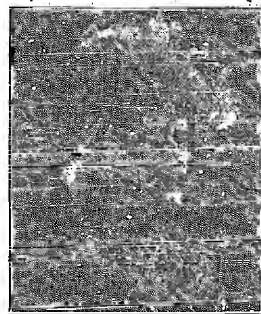
sioner Coombs, of Toronto, Commandant-in-Chief of The Army in Canada, arrived in town in the afternoon, and his rousing address in the evening more than met the highest expectations.

Mayor Wilson, at whose home Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs are being entertained while in the city, was master of ceremonies at the lecture. With him on the platform were Rev. E. C. Gallup, Rev. T. H. Wood, Rev. W. W. Abbott, A. R. Alex Smith and Mr. C. A. Gillespie.

Welcomed by the Mayor.

The chairman's remarks were comprehensive, and fully conveyed the welcome he was extending to the visiting Army Officers and his good-will toward the local Corps and The Army as a whole. Speaking of the large number of distinguished guests whom he had welcomed officially to the city during the year, he said, that in no other instance had he felt quite so much pleasure as in welcoming Commissioner Coombs. In recognition of the work accomplished by the Saskatoon Corps, the Mayor stated that the city would not do without its own branch of The Army.

The singing evangelist, Lieut. Colonel Pugmire, gave a solo, accom-



His Honour Lieut.-Governor Bulyea. Who presided at the Commissioner's meeting at Edmonton.

panying himself on the concertina, and being joined in the chorus by the Commander, whose voice blended finely with his.

Address on The Army.

When the lecturer was called upon, he followed up his greeting to the people by complimenting the chairman for not having occupied the lion's share of the time, as is the custom of some chairmen. He had a compliment too for the city, and then he waded into his subject, the work of The Salvation Army during its forty-three years of existence.

Rev. E. C. Gallup moved a hearty vote of thanks to the distinguished guest for his visit to the city and for his lecture. In short, bright, light speeches, crammed full of sympathy with The Army work, this motion was supported by Rev. I. H. Wood, Mr. C. A. Gillespie, Rev. W. W. Abbott and Mr. Alex. Smith. Each of them had beautiful things to say of The Army workers he had known, and each wished the party God speed on their western tour.

Prince Albert.

It was quite late when our train reached the Northern terminus of the C. N. R., just giving us time to get to the meeting, which was held in the Town Hall. Captain Sheppard and her assistants had made an announcement of the visit, consequently, we had a most successful time. Although wearied, the Commissioner was in splendid trim. God spoke through him to the hearts and consciences of the people, and the Word will not return void.

The local Corps can boast of a beautiful property. The Hall and Quarters are ideal, and a credit to The Army. The soul-saving business keeps up splendidly, and a good substantial Corps has been built up.

Meeting in Prison.

Warden Kerr, arranged for me to do a service in the Prison at 7.30 on Saturday morning. Staff-Captain Morris assisted. There were fifty prisoners present, who listened with very keen interest to all that was said. Numbers of them were in tears, while fifteen sought for mercy at the hands of their heavenly Father. It was a beautiful service, and we are indebted to the Warden for making such arrangements.

Prince Albert is holding its own well, and its future is assured. It has just suffered the loss of its popular and hard-working Mayor, who during his term of office, together with his Council, has done much to improve the town. Blessed Time at Edmonton.

Edmonton, the Capital City of Alberta, came next. During the past year some marvellous improvements have been made, and large and important buildings erected.

(Continued on page 11.)

DON'T BE DOWN HEARTED in the Revival Campaign
at Your Corps. You don't get Converts in scores—
the "ones" total up.

The Week-End's Despatches.

Another Encouraging Week—The War Rolls On.

Why are you not an Officer Leading on Corps to Such Victories as are Recorded in These Reports.

SPECIAL WAR DAY MEETING.

How They Celebrated Thanksgiving in the Temple.

Thanksgiving Day was celebrated at the Temple by a special "War Cry" meeting—in which the boomers took a prominent part. Previous to the public meeting they had met together for a cup of tea, in order to discuss better methods of pushing the Cry. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Walton took this opportunity of saying a few final words of farewell before proceeding to Peterborough.

A splendid crowd gathered in the Jubilee Hall later on, and each person who contributed to the collection at the door received a copy of the War Cry. On the platform sat the newly-formed String Band. They will, undoubtedly, prove of great assistance to the Corps. Several songs were sung by the different members to their own accompaniment, and some duets and quartettes also figured on the programme.

In addressing the meeting, Ensign Bristol stated that four men had recently come to the pentam forum, and in giving their testimony afterwards said that they had been drawn to the Army meetings through the efforts of the brave band of boomers who regularly visited the saloons. A rousing prayer meeting resulted in six captures being made, and the meeting wound up with a general rejoicing over victories won. It was a day of Thanksgiving indeed.

HIS WIFE CAME TOO.

Interesting Series of Meetings at Parliament Street.

Staff-Captains Cave and Turpin conducted their second salvation campaign at Parliament Street. The meetings were well attended and fourteen souls sought salvation. Captains Simpson and Wheeler assisted. On Friday, Captain Kelly was present and sang a solo, besides giving a very effective address. A backslider came to the mercy seat on Saturday night, and on Sunday morning his wife also came forward. Splendid speakers were held, and the meetings in general were well enjoyed and very profitable.

FIRE IS SPREADING.

New Lakeard.—We have welcomed Ensign and Captain Patterson to our Corps, where at present the revival fire is burning. Twelve souls have come to God in one week. On a recent Sunday, eight more sought salvation. Everyone is full of faith for an old-time pentecost. Look out for our next report.—One of the stickers.

We are still full of light and fire at present. We had the joy of seeing two souls seek salvation in our Sunday night meeting, November 8th. Captain Davis and Lieutenant Hinkley are still leading us on to victory. One interested.

TWO CAPTAINS LED ON.

The Captains Coombs Have Good Weekend.

West Toronto.—The Visit of Captains Nellie and Daisy Coombs to the West-end, on Sunday, November 8th, was an all-round success. The crowds were very encouraging at all the meetings. In the morning Captain Nellie led on, and at the close of a blessed heart-searching time, one soul knelt at the mercy seat. The afternoon meeting was ably commanded by Captain Daisy Coombs, and here again one soul sought the Saviour.

At night, after a stirring salvation meeting, two more came to the mercy seat.

The Band did good service during the day, especially in the open-air, which were well attended. Finances well above the average.

MAJOR AND MRS. GREEN AT WESTSTOCK.

Woodstock, Ont.—Our Officers have been welcomed, and we have welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Baird.

Sunday, November 2nd, was, indeed,

MOTHER, what about your daughter? Father, what about your son? Are you keeping them back from the Train College? God wants your Isaac! Place him on the altar.

On Sunday morning, November 8th, the Spirit of God visited upon us.

On Monday night we had with us Ensign and Mrs. Green. The Major's talk on "Prayer" was very definite, and understood by all.—M. J. P. R. C.

IN FOR VICTORY.

Digby.—After a stay of two months, our Officers, Ensign B. Green and Captain Kenney, have said good-bye. Many regret the departure of these devoted, self-sacrificing comrades.

We are in for victory this winter. We have heartily welcomed our new Officers, Captains Strothard and Lieutenant Roberts into our midst.—Florence J. Rayn. and C. C.

On Sunday morning, November 1st, one soul sought salvation at Lethbridge. Two more came forward in the afternoon. The night meeting was well attended, and many were convicted of sin. Our new converts are turning out to open-air well. Captain Adams and Lieutenant Glibbery are full of joy and faith.—H. Dawson, J. S. M.

Ensign and Mrs. Moray and other comrades have been welcomed to Forest. These comrades are proving a great help and blessing to us already. The Ensign led on Sunday night, November 8th. Our crowds are increasing, and we are getting warmed up for the coming winter.—Corps Cor.

A NEW ASPECT.

Is What Moncton's Citadel Now Has.

After a successful term of fifteen months, Captain and Mrs. Duncan said good-bye to Moncton Corps, on Sunday, October 25th. During their stay, about twenty-five new Soldiers have been added to the roll, while the Hall has undergone a great change in appearance and comfort, it being tastefully tinted, grained and varnished, while the old benches have been replaced by comfortable new chairs. The Quarters have also taken on a wonderfully new and pleasing aspect since receiving its coats of paint, varnish, paper, etc.

Nor were the furnishings, essential to a comfortable Officers' Quarters overlooked, a new range with modern conveniences being among the many equipments added.

The expenses, we are glad to say, were fully met.—A Friend.

A GOOD START.

Ensign and Mrs. Trickey Welcomed to L'Ange Street.

We have just welcomed into our midst Ensign and Mrs. Trickey, and we are already experiencing soul-winning times.

We had Adjutant McEibney present to conduct the welcome. Adjutant and Mrs. White were also present, and with a number of Locals, spoke words of welcome, after which our Officers replied suitably.

POLICE CLEARED THE WAY.

Specials at Halifax 1.

Monday, October 28th, will live long in the memory of Halifax comrades. It was election day, and, as usual, immense crowds blocked the streets. But this did not stop us having our own special march, which passed right through a crowd of about three thousand people, which congregated outside of the Conservative Party's headquarters. The police cleared a passage for us, formed up a guard, and our Band marched triumphantly through the masses of people.

Major Phillips and Ensign Jaynes paid us a flying visit, and cheered us on the way. On Thursday night, October 28th, God came near, and a dear young man sought pardon. Captains Turner and Newell spent the week-end with us. Three comrades made a full surrender.

Sister Whitten and our Naval comrades have faredwell. On Sunday night Captain Turner led on. Four souls found pardon.—J. M. T.

OPENING OF NEW CITADEL.

Our new Hall at Shelburne, N. S., was opened on October 24th. Major Phillips, of P. R. C., and Ensign Jaynes of New Glasgow, were with us. Officers and Soldiers marched to the Hall, where a large crowd, eager and expectant, were awaiting them. An impressive service was held, after which, in the name of God and The General, the door was opened.

The interior was bright and sunny, and all that could be desired. The opening service was quite a success. The Ensign's slight help largely to bring this about. Many friends gave liberal donations.

Never had we larger gatherings or more interest shown than on Sunday. Five souls knelt at the mercy seat.

On Monday evening the Major gave us an interesting and instructive lecture, entitled, "Sideights on 'The Army'."

Both Major Phillips and Ensign Jaynes, with their ready wit and smiling faces, made us very friends in this, their first visit to Shelburne.—M.

SOME GOOD CAPTURES.

We are glad to be able to report that souls are being saved almost every night at Sydney. Within the past two weeks, fourteen have knelt at the mercy seat.

Captain Rogers has come to assist Mrs. Captain Ogilvie. Both Soldiers and Officers are going in for a glorious harvest of souls during the Winter Campaign.—One of the Number.

CODE NEWS.

Amherst, N. S.—On October 24th, Major McEibney was with us. A good service was held, and many were convicted of sin. Ensign and Mrs. Trickey, who have welcomed Ensign and Mrs. White, who is recovering from his accident. Several young girls have knelt at the mercy seat of God. They are able to give much testimony to God.—Buckley Boy.

On Sunday, October 25th, Major Phillips, of P. R. C., and Ensign Jaynes, of New Glasgow, were with us. Officers and Soldiers marched to the Hall, where a large crowd, eager and expectant, were awaiting them. An impressive service was held, after which, in the name of God and The General, the door was opened.

COLONEL MAPP AT MASSEY HALL.

The Territorial Staff Band and Leading Officers of T. H. Q. Assist—Six Souls at Mercy Seat.

A very bright, interesting and successful meeting was conducted in the Massey Hall, on Sunday night, November 8th, by the Chief Secretary, assisted by the leading Officers of T. H. Q., and the Territorial Staff Band.

A splendid crowd was present. Amongst others who were seated upon the platform with Colonel and Mrs. Mapp, were Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Howell, Brigadier Southall, and Majors Creighton and Rawlin. Lieut. Colonel Howell led in prayer and then the stirring strains of the "Spanish Chant" resounded through the vast Hall, played by the Staff Band. They rendered several selections during the evening, and under the baton of Brigadier Morris, delighted the audience with the excellence of their performance. We believe, moreover, that they stirred the consciences of many, and set long silent murders in hardened human hearts vibrating once again. "Memories of Childhood" could not have failed to awaken thoughts of tenderness in many breasts, and the "Mercy" selection must have caused the indifference to feel that God was reaching over them and inviting them to come to Him.

Captain Marshall sang a new and effective salvation solo, and the Staff Band Male Choir thrilled the congregation with their "Soldiers' Chorus," an adaptation of an opera song to a triumphant song of praise. Other items were an euphonium solo by Captain Pugmire and a vocal solo by Staff-Captain Arnold. The Colonel's address was a powerful appeal to the unconverted. He chose an old text, but illustrated it with a wealth of new thought—"Come unto Me all ye that labour and are heavy laden." His greatest emphasis he placed on the word "come." In the prayer meeting which followed, led by the Chief Secretary, and Ensign DeHaw, six penitents accepted the invitation, and knelt at the Saviour's feet to find rest.

LIEUT. COLONEL SHARP ON TOUR.

Lectures on Newfoundland to Large and Appreciative Audiences—7 Seekers—10 for Salvation.

Starting out on Tuesday, the Provincial Commander of the Western Province, toured the London Division, giving his famous lecture on Army Warfare in Newfoundland.

At Ridgeway the Town Hall was well filled, and the Colonel's lecture was much appreciated. In the Baptist Church at Glenheim, and the Town Hall of Dresden and Wallaceburg, the Colonel also addressed large audiences, who were delighted with his descriptions of the Sea-Girt Isle. Chatham was favoured with a week-end visit, and a blessed time was experienced. Showers of blessing came down and three souls came forward on Saturday.

Four sought holiness on Sunday morning, and at night we rejoiced to hear ten penitents—a father and his three children being amongst the number—Crichton.

THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY

FOR 1908 IS DECLARED A RECORD-BREAKER *

What the Editor Says.

I have just O.K'd the last page of the 1908 Christmas Cry. It is the twentieth Christmas Number of an Army periodical, that I have produced, and I never felt more satisfied with a Christmas number, nor more confident that it would please the readers, than with this Special Issue. I hope the next will be better, but candour compels me to say that at present—so far as Editorial work is concerned—I cannot see how we can make it so. A lot of money has been spent upon it, and the results justify the expenditure.—THE EDITOR.

A Few Figures Concerning this Number.

It contains eighty pictures—There are eleven pages which have nothing else on them, but pictures.

There have been eight different colours of ink used in its printing, and nearly a million impressions made by the printing presses.

Amongst the literary contents, are articles by The General and the Commissioner.

It contains poems and paragraphs; articles and stories; Biographical sketches, and interviews.

The Cover.

The cover is a magnificent picture in colours. It was admired by all who saw it at the Councils. If your Officer was at the Fall Councils ask what the pictures are like.

We shall tell more about this wonderful number next week.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS IN THE WEST.

(Continued from page 9.)

The first meeting of the day was held at the new Penitentiary, kindly arranged by Warden McAuley. Staff-Captain Morris and I had a good time. The convicts drank in every word spoken. Their singing was inspiring. Fifteen volunteered for pardon at the hands of the Saviour. We had a number of interviews with the convicts afterwards.

The morning meeting was held in the Chapel, which was practically filled. Although the Commissioner was physically weak, yet God blessed him and used him for His own glory. A remarkable prayer meeting followed his stirring address, in which thirty-one came forward to the mercy seat, some for pardon, others for cleansing.

The afternoon's service was held in the Theatre, which has a seating capacity of about 1,000 people. His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor presided. He spoke in the highest terms of The Army's work in reaching out to the lost and despairing of mankind. He very warmly welcomed The Army's leader to Alberta's Capital. The Commissioner's address was full of life and light, and power. Mayor McDougall and Warden McAuley also spoke.

Adjutant Scott, with her assistant, is doing well and God is honouring their labours. We were delighted to meet with our dear friends Mr. and Mrs. Travis-Barker, who are substantial friends and helpers, and kindnesses itself. God bless them.

An Impressive Service.

Regarding the meeting in the Theatre, the Daily "Journal," says:—"Commissioner Coombs, at the Edmonton Opera House yesterday at

temper and evening touched the wilderness of human emotion and showed to several hundred Edmontonians a little of the power as an exhibitor which makes him a great man with The Salvation Army, and makes his name known throughout the civilised world.

The afternoon meeting was well attended, but it was at the evening meeting that the Commissioner was at his best, and showed the wonderful power which has made him famous.

Long before the advertised time for the opening of The Salvation Army meeting, crowds began to pour into the building. At 7.15 the "Standing Room Only" sign was displayed. At 7.30 it was replaced by another sign reading, "No More Room." From curtain to curtain, the big building was packed.

The meeting opened with prayer. Then came a duet by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris, after which the Commissioner introduced the subject of the moving pictures, the life of Christ.

In simple, stirring words, he gave a brief outline of this wonderful story. Then came the pictures. As foot after foot of the big films were rolled off, the slight whirring of the machine and the strong but modulated voice of the speaker were all that broke the stillness in the huge building. The large audience was thrilled.

Jesus carrying His cross, the ascent to Calvary, and the execution broke down the reserve of many. As the Commissioner in his quiet, emotional tone painted a word-picture of the agonies endured on the Cross, and the picture machine showed the driving of the first nail with almost gruesome detail, stifled sobs could be heard from all parts of the darkened building. Men breathed heavily, women openly had recourse to their handkerchiefs, while children clung to their elders half-hysterically.

The nailing of the feet, the raising of the Cross, the agonised cry of "I thirst," and the drink of vinegar and gall offered by the hardened soldiers, followed in quick succession. The weaker among the audience shuddered, the stronger trying hard to smother any sign of their feelings.

blinked several times over moist eyes, and a general sigh of relief was heard after the agony and descent from the Cross had passed.

The burial by the faithful few, followed by the resurrection and culminating in the ascension, caused a still further relaxation, and when the slides for the illustrated song, "When I Survey," were thrown on the sheet, the general long feeling was over, and the audience settled back again in their seats. After the song the Commissioner began an impassioned appeal for souls. With a picture of the Saviour before their eyes, the audience was asked to choose between everlasting life and eternal damnation. After what they had seen there was no resisting the fervid appeal.

Lecture at Wetaskiwin.

Wetaskiwin Mrs. Coombs, Brigadier Burditt and Staff-Captain Morris went on to Calgary, while the Commissioner and the writer stopped off at this enterprising town, which has made splendid headway of late. The Angus Hall was filled for the Commissioner's lecture. His Worship Mayor McKay presided, and was supported by Revs. Hogg and Baker, and Mr. Fowler. Our Leader's address swept all before it, and we are sure if there was any prejudice towards our work in the minds of any of the audience, this was removed. Some came many miles to see and hear the Commissioner.

Captain Pearce is in charge. At the time of writing we are on our way to Calgary, and then on to Vermilion (the fruit country) and the Coast. More anon.—Lieut. Colonel Pugmire.

Headquarters Notes

(Continued from page 8.)

On the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day, The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp dropped in, and each had a few words. Not only was the meeting appreciated by all, but it is thought it will prove to be very useful.

Changes upon changes are in the air. Look out for them, Major Taylor, the Chancellor of the North-West Province has received marching orders. I am not in a position to state the nature of his next appointment, but will let you know as soon as news is forthcoming. These are others to follow.

There will be an important Candidates' Council at the Training College on Wednesday, Nov. 25th. Will all present, and prospective Candidates present themselves at that Council, and kindly notify the Candidates' Secretary, if they can be there.

COMMISSIONER CADMAN.

Ninety Souls For Two Visits.

The latest news from Commissioner Cadman—a most interesting account of his journey, by Staff-Captain Burr appears on page 14—states that, at Esplanade, thirty-four souls came to the mercy seat for pardon and purity, and at Muriel's Harbour, forty-six came to the mercy seat.

His life story is making a great impression, as it deserves to do, and seems of tremendous excitement attend the services.

A man, man feels better when he thinks he has found something in the Bible that will be him step there and still respect himself.

IS there a Soldier in your Corps who would make an Officer? If so, it is your duty to push up him or her to a full surrender and leave all for the Training College.

A Raid on a London Gambling Den.

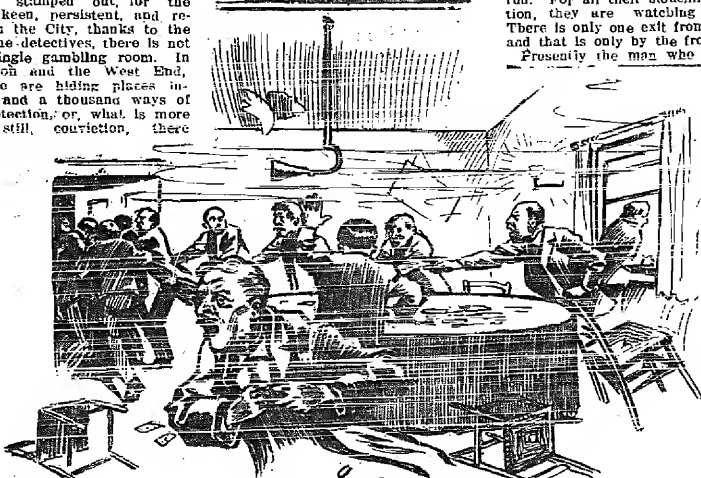
How the Police are Stamping Out Iniquitous "Clubs"—The Way a Raid is Conducted—"The Lodger Opposite."

SCATTERED over London, Eng., are dozens of secret gambling rooms, which, in the guise of social "clubs," make fortunes for their unscrupulous proprietors and cause the ruin of countless young men, who, weakly yielding to temptation, are lured on from loss to loss.

These "clubs" are making a strenuous fight for their secret existence; they are shifted from street to street, district to district, adopting different expedients from time to time, to escape detection. But, in spite of their efforts, they are, gradually being overhauled and stamped out, for the police are keen, persistent, and relentless. In the City, thanks to the efforts of the detectives, there is not now one single gambling room. In outer London and the West End, where there are hiding places innumerable, and a thousand ways of avoiding detection, or, what is more important still, concealment, there

fully, in view of the precautions taken and the keen watch which is maintained.

They do not know the clever organization put to work to circumvent them. First of all, when the police get wind of a gambling house or club, an unobtrusive watch is kept on the outside for some days, and the men who go in are carefully noted. In all probability the young man lodger who has taken the second floor front bedroom on the other side of the road is not the city clerk he



"The Police are Coming!"

In a case the stem of a gas pendant was used as a speaking tube by a watcher on the roof, who informed the gamblers below that a police raid was imminent.

are still many of these rooms. They may be divided into three classes:

1. Well-to-do establishments, ostensibly clubs, frequented by players for high stakes. Here you will find barcarat and other card games, besides the tape machine and the bookmaker by its side.

2. The private rooms owned by a bookmaker, where visitors make bets on the horse, as the runners come out on the tape machine.

3. The room in the poorer districts, called by the proprietor "a social club," in which men gamble at all kinds of card games, at dice, dominoes, and the "race-horse games," the owner of the room taking care to get his share of the profits by devious means.

As soon as the police are convinced of the gambling character of these rooms, they take immediate steps. But it is extremely difficult to make certain that these places are not absolutely innocent establishments, run perfectly legitimately for either business or pleasure. Precautions are taken to hide them, and there is always a watcher on the door to announce the arrival of the police. In a few cases a way for flight is provided by a trap-door through the roof. Speaking tubes and telephones are nearly always available. A case has been known in which the stem of a gas pendant has been used as a speaking tube for communication from the roof.

These people who gather in these rooms and clubs are of varying degrees of foolishness and crime. They range from the clerk, the shopman, the small tradesman, to those who make precarious livings on the street. Many of them are dupes; a few are rascals.

It is often a mystery to gambling house-keepers how the police manage to raid their premises success-

fully, in view of the precautions taken and the keen watch which is maintained.

When he goes out in the morning, ostensibly to business in the city, he really goes home to sleep. When he retires to his room in the evening, he does not, as his landlady fondly imagines, go to bed and sleep. He sits by the darkened window, watching the people going and coming from "the Social Club," and occasionally makes notes in a pocket-book.

It is, perhaps, the third day after he has taken possession, that he finds some excuse for paying another week's rent in advance and leaving his lodgings. Then it is that he makes his report to Scotland Yard. The next day, another young detective scrapes acquaintance in a local public-house with one or more members of the club, and presently manages to go inside the club premises with them. What he learns on this visit is the basis for the arrangements for the coming raid.

He finds out, perhaps, that the principal room of the club is on the second floor, and that there is a man always on the watch at the foot of the stairs in the passage leading to the street, that the door of the gambling room is a stout one, and that members who desire entrance while the play is going on, are first scrutinized through the letter-box slit.

These two nights before the raid takes place, it is no solid array of policemen that descends on the club and surrounds it. Seen a watchman meet with complete failure.

A number of detectives—fifteen to twenty—leave their depot, Scotland Yard, for instance, and break up, and go separate ways. Never would there be more than two together, and most of them go singly.

Some of the detectives are clean-shaven young men, who might be taken for prosperous solicitors; others have rash baskets over their shoulders, as if they were mechanics returning from work; one of them looks like a turncock from the water company. They saunter on their respective ways, smoking their pipes, and looking, of all people, the most unlike police emissaries.

Somewhat a group of them drifts together at one end of the street containing the gambling house, another group at the other end, while individuals of their number are strolling along the pavement, among other pedestrians. The detectives do not remain in clusters; they break up and stroll about, some in the side streets, some in the main road, one or two looking in shop windows, another pair in the entrance of a public-house. But wherever their unobtrusive position, each one of the men is within sight of the entrance of the club, is at such a distance that he can reach it in two minutes' hard run. For all their slouching inattention, they are watching intently. There is only one exit from the club, and that is only by the front door.

Presently the man who looks like

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. APPLEYARD, OF ORILLIA.

We are sorry to report the death of dear Sister Appleyard, wife of Mr. A. Appleyard, of Orillia. She passed away on the 26th, just a day before her 26th birthday, and nearly a year since she became a sufferer with the dreaded disease, consumption.

Although not able to be out and about for some time, she was always patient and showed a true Christian spirit to those around her.

We miss her, but we know she has gone to that land where pain or sorrow are no more. She leaves, beside a husband and one child, a loving father and mother and two brothers and sisters.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Mr. Roadhouse, and Adjutant Cooper. We pray that God will be with the bereaved ones in this their hour of sorrow.

Dearest Sister you have left us;

Earth sees your face no more;

But you are safe in Heaven.

At rest on the golden shore.

SISTER MRS. MCCracken, OF ST. JOHN, N. B.

Sister Annie McCracken was promoted to Glory on October 22nd, at the age of twenty-four. She left a widowed mother, a brother, and other hearts, that only the Great Physician and time will heal. She spent what proved to be her last evening on earth, at the home of a relative, apparently in the best of health, with every prospect of a bright future of service for God, as an Officer in The Salvation Army. The blow came so terribly sudden, the deadly stroke of paralysis coming as she was passing from the house in the street, to return home. She lingered about six hours, for most part in intense suffering, when she went to join in that "new song," forever and ever, leaving no shadow of doubt that for her, "sudden death was sudden glory."

Sister McCracken was converted, and became a Junior Soldier when about eleven years old. Her life seems like the unfolding of a fair blossom that had only begun to show its beauty. But God wanted it to adorn His paradise, and "He is too wise to err, and too good to be unkind."

Being gifted in song, her sweet singing will long linger in our memories. The funeral, conducted by Adjutant Cornish, was a very impressive service, and was very largely attended by Officers, Soldiers, and friends, accompanied by No. 1. Band, with floral tributes, both many and beautiful.

The memorial service on Sunday evening, was a thing never to be forgotten by those present. The 25th Cavalry was pined. This service was assisted by Adjutant Cornish, also conducted by Adjutant Sparks, who, with No. 1. Corps, united with No. 1. There was appropriate singing, and solos were sung by Captain Dalzell and Captain Brewster. As the meeting went on, God's presence came upon the people with power. Mrs. Major Phillips' remarks were very touching, expressing high tribute to the departed, and great personal loss of a warm friendship. Mrs. Major McGilivray, who, with the Major, was in charge of No. 1. when our Sister was converted, gave an earnest, touching address. Adjutant Cornish, who was her C. O. for nearly two years, and Soldiers who had known her from childhood, all spoke of her readiness to do anything for God's service, and exhorted those present to realize and honor their call against him as here did. The Spirit drove home the truth and the meeting closed with fourteen souls at the mercy seat.

How much we shall miss her, cannot be put in words; her name has been to us. As was said, she was ready with prayer, song, testimony, or to assist at the penitent form. Anything to help souls. We know God doeth all things well; so trust we shall learn the lesson He wants us to, of being ready, and she was when He calls, "come up hither."

Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved ones, who are left to the memory of their dear one. Health A. McCracken.



Staff

Staff of Adjutant will take Session Adjutant's measures

SWED

Self-Denial Rees has and public Divisions which the has been conducted hotel, and tion in the life domer

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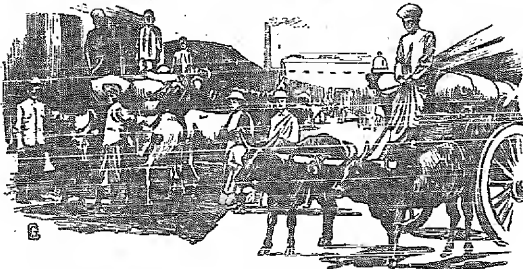
Revival has condu at Oreb souls came

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The war at Kansas ago, when Ketch, with an Army, the coun started to people. A letter of over to I built a new formed a made Tom Two build them being Army Bar an Officer

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.



Distributing Grain in the Famine-Stricken Districts of India.

STAFF LODGE SESSION

Staff Lodge Session.—Two members of the Foreign Office Staff—Adjutants Crawford and Pembrey, will take part in the Staff Lodge Session for women Staff-Captains, Adjutants, and Ensigns, which commences on October 22nd.

SWEDEN.

Self-Denial Tour.—Commissioner Rees has conducted Officers' Councils and public demonstrations in all the Divisions outside of Stockholm, at which the coming Self-Denial Effort has been duly launched. Lieut.-Colonel Larsson, the Chief Secretary, conducted similar meetings at Stockholm, and fifteen souls sought salvation in the Temple at one of the public demonstrations.

Commissioner Lucy Booth-Helberg.—The Commissioner conducted the 24th Anniversary of the Norrkeping I. Corps, when great crowds of people flocked to the meetings and much interest prevailed.

Commissioner Ouchterlony.—This veteran warrior passed her 70th birthday a week or two ago, on which occasion she received many tokens of affection and esteem from Salvationists and others. The Commissioner's health has left a good deal to be desired, and she is just now staying at our Home of Rest, some distance outside of Stockholm.

Colonel Bullard.—Colonel Bullard's visit, so far, has been a great success, his visit of last year having apparently created additional enthusiasm and interest for his present visit.

Revivalist.—Adjutant Akerberg has conducted a ten days' campaign at Orebro, during which time 248 souls came forward, nearly half of

whom were for salvation. He has now just concluded another mighty campaign in Boras, where 234 souls have sought salvation and holiness. These towns appear to have been stirred from one end to the other by the influence of the meetings.

Adjutant and Mrs. Anderson.—These comrades have experienced a very sad loss in the death of two of their children, little girls between five and seven years old, who have passed away quite suddenly. The first one was only ill twenty-four hours, and her sister also, became ill and died on the day of the funeral. The Adjutants still have two little children left to them. The Adjutant is attached to the No. 1. Woodyard, in Stockholm.

SWITZERLAND.

Commissioner MacLennan recently commissioned twenty-five Cadets for the Field at Berne I. Sixteen of them can play musical instruments, and some of them can play two or three. Of the newly-commissioned Officers one can speak four languages, two speak three languages, and five are able to speak two languages, whilst the remaining seventeen have a knowledge only of their mother tongue.

WEST INDIES.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bennett, at present stationed at the Cornwall Divisional Headquarters, have been selected for service in the West Indies, the Adjutant being appointed as D. O. in British Guiana. They will be sailing shortly for their new appointment. At the Spiritual Day with the Cadets, on October 20th, the Chief of the Staff promoted the Adjutant to the rank of Staff-Captain.

Tom Ketah did not live many years. A wooden slab in the cemetery bears the inscription, "Tom Ketah, Captain of The Salvation Army."

After Adjutant Smith moved to Wrangell, a number of the natives were made into Sergeants, and Tecumseh Collins became the Sergeant-Major of the Klawack Corps.

In the month of April, 1908, the Klawack Salvationists welcomed their first white Officer, Captain Herrington. The natives were then at Fish Egg Island, gathering fish eggs. Captain Smith, of Shaban, Alaska and Captain Russell, of Seaforth, Ont., had just been united in matrimony, and

INDIA.

Colonel Yudha Bai (Bannister).—Colonel Yudha Bai, accompanied by her sister (Staff-Captain Shanti Bai) and Staff-Captain Rupal Bai (Tamin) will be leaving London on Oct. 24th on their return journey to India, after a period of furlough spent in England. During this time, Colonel Yudha Bai had the misfortune to break her arm through a fall, and she has also had to undergo an operation. However, the Colonel is now much better, and is looking forward with much eagerness to a further term of work in India, the land of her adoption. The Colonel's appointment is that of Territorial Commander of the Marathi Territory, which is one of her old and much loved fields of labour.

Safe Arrivals.—News has been received of the safe arrival of Colonel and Mrs. Sowton and family and Brigadier Yesu Das (Hipsev) and family at Simla. On their way up from Bombay, these comrades passed through Gujerat, and took the opportunity of having one or two meetings at Ahmedabad, which were of an interesting and useful character.

JAVA.

Major Clifford.—Major Clifford, the newly appointed General Secretary of the Dutch Indies Territory, with his wife and family, arrived in Java just in time to take part in the half-yearly

Officers' Councils, which were held at Semarang. The Major received a very warm welcome from the assembled Officers. One or two Javanese Officers were promoted from Lieutenant to Captain, this being the first time that native Officers have held that rank.

Captain Doctor Wille.—The Government of Java has recognised the ability of Captain Doctor Wille (formerly of Denmark) who is Physician in charge of the large institution for sick and destitute natives in Semarang, by placing a Javanese Eye-Doctor under him for a period of eight months. During this period the native Doctor will receive instruction from Doctor Wille, who will then have to make a report respecting his capability, etc.

A leading architect in Semarang recently told Lieut.-Colonel Van Rossum that he had found one of his Chinese workmen dancing and shouting for joy, the reason being that his eye had been cured by Doctor Wille's treatment. The architect said he would be pleased to put his services at our disposal free of charge at any time we might desire.

Exhibition.—At an exhibition of Javanese Industries, which has recently been held at Semarang. The Salvation Army exhibited specimens of work done in our Social Institution and Rescue Home. A money prize of 100 guilders was allotted to us, being the highest money award



Some of the Soldiers of the Klawack Corps.

THE HISTORY OF KLAWECK.

An Interesting Sketch of an Indian Corps.

The work of The Salvation Army at Klawack began about ten years ago, when a native named Tom Ketah, who had been converted at an Army meeting in another part of the country, returned home and started to hold meetings with his own people. As a result the whole population of the village was brought over to the Christian religion. They wrote to Headquarters for an Officer, but none could be sent, so they formed a Corps themselves and made Tom Ketah their Captain. Two buildings were bought, one of them being turned into a Salvation Army Barracks and the other into an Officers' Quarters.

THE SIMULTANEOUS SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

What does that mean? It means everybody, everywhere, at the same time, making a desperate effort to get souls saved. Are you helping?

money to buy the lumber. The amount collected amounted to about \$130.00. The lumber was procured, and now the Barracks is being remodelled.—Fred. Herrington, Captain.

CONVERTS MAKING PROGRESS.

Good Times in North Bay. Our recent converts at North Bay are making fine progress, regularly attending the meetings and giving their testimonies.

Sister Samudra, who had completely broken down in health since the destruction of her home by fire, is in Victoria Hospital here. Her life was despaired of, but she is now much better. Praise God.

Two sisters—J. S. M. Mrs. Compton and Mrs. Hamilton, conducted our meetings on Monday night. The Prison meeting and open-air meetings were held on Sunday, P. M.

Commissioner Cadman.

STILL STIRRING THINGS UP.

Wonderful Times at Pilley's Island and Triton—Desperate Soul-Saving Battles—In a Terrible Plight—94 at the Mercy Seat.

Having been welcomed in royal fashion with volleys of musketry and hoisting of flags we started the Pilley's Island series of meetings full of faith. The Commissioner received a rousing welcome as he entered the crowded hall on Saturday night, and we were soon off in full swing. The preliminaries on this occasion included the introduction of the Chancellor, this being his first visit to Pilley's Island, also the introduction of the new District Officer, Ensign Oxford. The Commissioner was then introduced, and, laying aside his coat, he was soon blazing away at the devil in his characteristic style. It was soon very evident that the Spirit of God was at work, and when the fountain was opened, a desperate battle took place. Very soon seven souls were crying aloud for mercy, and amid dancing and shouting and general rejoicing, the meeting closed, everybody feeling that Sunday would be a great day.

At the holiness meeting on Sunday morning the Commissioner spoke on "The day of Pentecost." The fire from heaven fell and the crowd was moved by the Spirit of the Lord, and amid scenes of the most joy, one after another plunged into the fountain, until sixteen were cleansed and pardoned. This was truly a soul-saving meeting and sent our faith up to fever heat. We are now in the thick of a real battle. The fire has spread, and saint and sinner alike are full of expectancy. The Commissioner was in great form and the truths he dealt out were like the red-hot drive the devil, a definite conscience type.

There, indeed, was full for the afternoon meeting, and as Paul's Conversion is described in graphic and stirring fashion, souls were stirred, and convictions deepened. From heart to heart the Spirit moved, and although only two souls sought Christ, this meeting it was one of the most powerful of the series, and had no less to do with the deep convictions that created on the crowd that gathered for the night meeting. What a crowd! Platform packed, hall packed, porch packed, and crowds round the windows and doors. Nearly the entire adult population of the place must have been there, and no children were admitted. From wall to wall the congregation was a solid mass of adult humanity. The night was hot and sultry, and conditions were not most favorable for satisfactory handling, the meeting. However, faith ran high, the devil was on the run, and our veterans' prowess on fire was in spite of it. "Whoso shall offend a man?" was his text, and oh, how traitorous truth was uttered, until all the "red-lies" of the "Bible" world seemed to let loose on the people with the stillness of death and with tearful bewilderment they sat. The writer may be allowed to say, he would say that the meeting was too intense. The "spiritual" atmosphere was such that "superstitions" seemed spell-bindingly entranced.

It took some time to bring them back to earth again, but how those Soldiers prayed and fought and believed. There are no better prayer meeting fighters in the world than the Soldiers of Newfoundland. They are God's champion hand-to-hand fighters. At last the break came. One young man cast himself in desperation at the Cross, and now the tide is turned and hell is defeated. Chorus after chorus is sung, on and on swings the battle. Some seize their bats and flee from the building as if the devil was either after them or off with them. One lady starts for the door, but starts back again and plunges into the fountain. Others ran from their seats and run headlong down the aisle to the

tears, betoken the spirit of this meeting, and when at last the Commissioner carefully but effectively cast out the net, justice was soon forgotten in the glorious and heart-stirring scenes at the fountain. People struggled and wept and shouted, and danced, and danced and danced again. It was great.

Altogether, ninety-four had knelt at the Cross since Saturday, and the devil felt sore.

A five mile sail brought us next day to Triton, where the Commissioner was to spend one night and give his "Life Story." The hall was full as usual, and the crowd wept and rejoiced at the wonderful story of the Commissioner's life was unfolded to them. Again the Commissioner's big back, baled with living truth, is put out, and once more the power of God grips the hearts and consciences of the people; and eighteen souls are weeping at the Cross, and again we close tired but happy.

"We're just starting half an hour too late," announced the skipper next morning, as we boarded the schooner for Exploits, and alas, alas, it proved to be only too true, and a



Some Devoted Newfoundland Salvationists at St. John's. Bandmaster and Mrs. Avery on the left. Band Sergeant and Mrs. McPherson on the right.

gentle form and one young man in his desperate rush, caught his foot in the foot of an old gentleman who was sitting, writhed in sunny smiles, and in an instant the old gentleman was sitting on the floor, wondering how it all happened, while the young man made one desperate leap into the air and fell with a crash at the feet of his Master. The Commissioner leapt to his feet shouting "We've got a river this time." Heaven seemed to be let loose on us, and nothing but sheer exhaustion brought the meeting to a close at seven thirty. Fifteen precious souls had found deliverance, making forty for the Sunday and Sunday's meetings.

Full of faith and fire, although tired after Sunday's terrific battle, we gathered for Monday night's meeting. There was to be a big political gathering, and of course we feared our crowd would be small. However, a splendid crowd greeted the Commissioner, and soon the heavenly love was falling all round them; and again men and women pressed forward to the fountain and many a joy-sweet thought through many hearts. Tuesday night was the closing one of the series here, and the building was packed to hear the Commissioner tell his "Life Story." Hours of laughter followed by glistering

four hour trip with favourable wind, was converted into a twelve hour journey, eight hours and a half of which was spent in a sea-running mountain high and tossing up about like driftwood.

"Sick? Yes, we were sick." At one time it looked as if we would have to spend the night in this terrible plight, but by skillful management and a few struggling breaths of wind, we conquered the difficult point, and to the surprise of the people of Exploits, we reached our destination. No one ever dreamed we could come with such a sea, but God wonderfully helped us and brought us to the "desired haven" in safety.

PEOPLE LIKE THE S. A.

Since our last report from Long Pond, three souls have been saved, and our Harvest Festival target was smashed right up. Some of our comrades from St. John's were with us for H. P. Sunday.

The people of Long Pond are coming to the assistance of the Salvation Army. Captain H. Wiltshire.

Betwosville.—We have had the joy of seeing fourteen souls brought to Jesus during the last few days. Captain and Mrs. Oake are all on fire for souls.

The General

(Continued from page 8.)

of Mafeking," he told them, "is known throughout the world. It stands for bravery, daring, self-sacrifice and fighting in the cause of king and country. Why not come out into the same fashion in the cause of Jesus Christ and humanity?"

It was a hot forty-eight hours' run to Bulawayo, but the town rewarded our leader by turning out and welcoming him to a royal manner, and subsequently crowding the great hall of the Grand Hotel. Then, as a finale, they waited on the steps of the hotel to give him a parting salute as he started for Government House.

Another long, hot journey interposed between Bulawayo and Salisbury, the capital of Rhodesia. Here no hour was more fraught with interest, not marked by triumph, than the one spent by The General in the native location.

Dark, broad faces beamed from every direction, and bonnie black children squatting on the red soil floor, while every bare, backless bench was more than full as The General started to talk to these dear people. No sooner had he ceased speaking than the mud money went was crowded! At least 100 natives sought either pardon or the blessing. Amongst them were eight or nine women from Central Africa, who had been emigrated for immoral purposes.

AFTER SORROW—PEACE.

Written by One Just on the Bank of the River.

Courage, dear heart, thy lightest sigh
Of pain,
Throbs through the universe the
Jest of Him:
Who for each present loss holds
Future gain.
Thy tears may fill Heaven's chalice
To the brim.
Yet not one tear can ever be lost,
The count.
Recorded lies for all eternity.
Our sorrows, like appealing angels
Mourning
To God's own presence and His
Mercy see
Bright hope with promise crowned
The counter.
Oh Love Divine, thy benediction
Brings:
E'er yet our lips the half-thought
Prayer avert.
And of the Father's many man-
sions sing:
There shift our labours end, and
Troubles cease,
And His beloved dwell in perfect
peace.
—C. J. Carr.

NEW INAUGURATIONS.

Five Souls at Whigham.

Since the arrival of our new Officers, five souls have sought the Saviour, four are taking their stand for God.

On Sunday morning we visited Lower Town (a small suburb over the river) and we believe much good was done.

Ensign Peble has inaugurated a series of Monday night meetings to be led by two soldiers of the Corps, who will in their turn appoint two for the next Monday night. Brothers Harper and Simons led the first one on November 1st, and a large crowd was experienced. Brother Amory of Toronto has come to labour in this part of the wharfed Corps.

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Headquarters' Specials.

Simultaneous Salvation Campaign.

LIEUT. COL. AND MRS. GASHIN.
Hamilton I., Saturday and Sunday,
November 21st and 22nd.
Peterborough, Saturday and Sun-
day, November 23rd and 24th.

BRIGADIER POTTER
Chester—Saturday, Nov. 28th, to
Tuesday, December 1st.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SOUTHALL
Ligonier St.—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to
Monday, Nov. 30th.

MAJOR RAWLING.
Parliament St.—Thursday, Nov. 26th,
to Monday, November 29th.

MAJOR SIMCO.
Oshawa—Thursday, Nov. 12th, to
Tuesday, Nov. 24th.

Bowmanville—Thursday, Nov. 26th,
to Monday, December 7th.
Uxbridge—Saturday, December 12th,
to Tuesday, Dec. 32nd.

Lindsay—Saturday, January 2nd, to
Tuesday, January 12th.

STAFF CAPTAINS TURPIN AND
CAVE'S BRIGADE.
Chester—Thursday, Nov. 19th, to
Monday, Nov. 23rd.

Esther St.—Thursday, Dec. 3rd, to
Monday, Dec. 7th.

SALVATION MINSTRELS.
Swansea—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to
Monday, Nov. 30th.

STAFF CAPTAIN ARNOLD'S BRIGADE.
Wychwood—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to
Monday, Nov. 30th.

STAFF CAPTAIN ATTWELL'S BRIGADE.
Devercourt—Thursday, Nov. 26th, to
Monday, Nov. 30th.

STAFF CAPTAIN MANTON.
Guelph—Saturday, Nov. 21st, to Sun-
day, Nov. 26th.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends.
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, send them home, or, if they are unable to do so, we will send them to the nearest port of call, or to the nearest place of refuge. In case a person is found, we will send them to the nearest port of call, or to the nearest place of refuge. In case a person is found, we will send them to the nearest port of call, or to the nearest place of refuge. In case a person is found, we will send them to the nearest port of call, or to the nearest place of refuge.

(First insertion.)

6830. WALMSLEY, ALFRED. Came to Canada in 1896. Last heard of from Montreal, Que. Age 35; height 5ft.; black hair; blue eyes; fresh complexion; long nose; has been a green-grocer, also a wood-sorter. May go by the name of George Smith.

6898. BANGAY, RICHARD. Came to Canada by S.S. "Southwest" in October, 1907. Was in Toronto early this year, but has not been seen lately. Age 40; height 5ft. 6in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; cabinet maker; walks lame. Who enquires.

6897. ADAMS, WILLIAM. Age 25; height 5ft., 10in.; dark hair; brown eyes and pale complexion. Motor

driver. Only known address is Watford P. O., Ontario. Came to Canada by S.S. "Sardinian" in June, 1907. Was in Toronto, and then went to U. S. A., and then is supposed to have returned to Canada. When in Toronto, he worked as a fireman on G. T. R.

6899. DAVIES, WILLIAM. Age 38; height 5ft., 6in.; brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Last heard of in Toronto.

6926. HARDS, HENRY EDWARD. Age 35; height 5ft., 6in.; fair hair; blue eyes and fair complexion. Gardener by trade. Came to Canada recently.

6931. MIMCO, JOHN (Cunningham). Age 32. Has been a soldier, returned from South Africa seven years ago. Came to Canada since, with the intention of taking a farm. Mother anxious.

6920. NEWTON, JOHN. Age 46; height 5ft., 6in.; hazel eyes; dark hair; medium complexion; badly scarred about the neck from burns. Supposed to be in Nova Scotia. Widowed mother enquires.

6935. LEACH, HARRY. Came to Canada twenty-two years ago, was then twelve years old. Came out to Canada through Middlemore Home Agency last heard of in Ontario.

6922. VICTORSON, LIPMAN. Age 27; medium height; gray eyes; black hair; black complexion; Jewish nose. Last heard of hauling fruit on the wharves at Dawson City, Alaska, in September, 1906. Mother enquires.

6927. DRYSDALE, CHAS. Went to Australia fourteen years ago, and from there he came to Montreal. Age 46; height 5ft., 8in.; blue eyes; fair hair and complexion. Greaser or saloon-keeper. Last heard of in Montreal, Quebec.

6925. GRIFFIE, JOSEPH MORRIS. This man's mother has not heard from him for nearly two years. His

last known address is Winnipeg, Man. Age 37; height 5ft., 10in.; fair hair and gray eyes; dark eye-brows; fair complexion; and is a builder and mason by trade.

6784. CLARKE, CHARLES VICTOR. Came to Canada, and is supposed to be in Montreal at present.

6774. MURRAY, HERBERT. Came from Belfast, Ireland, four months ago. Last heard of in Hamilton, Ohio, U.S.A.

6952. MADDEN SISTERS (Mary Jane and Helen). Last seen in the year 1872 in the town of Brockville. Sister Elizabeth Sophia Madden (now Clow) is very anxious for news.

6954. WATFORD, HERBERT HORACE. Came to Canada in August, 1906, and last wrote to his friends in March, 1907. He is a harness-maker, age 39; height 5ft., 11in.; dark hair and gray eyes, ordinary complexion. Cast in left eye. News wanted.

6970. RAYMOND, CHARLES. The above is a commercial traveller, who came to Canada and has not been heard of since September, 1907. Age 42; thick-set; smart appearance; commercial style; is dark, and about 5ft., 7in. in height. Is known to have been in Buffalo, N. Y., Niagara Falls and Stratford, Ontario. Poor wife anxious.

6844. PERCIVAL, M. W. C., DR. This gentleman is a Doctor of Medicine; age 38; height 5ft., 15in.; grey hair; dark eyes; pale complexion; missing five years. Last heard of in 1903, in Pater, Tennessee, N. Z. May go by name of Curran or Montague.

6893. PARKER, CHARLES. Left Dudley in 1902, and came to Canada to work on the Algoma Central and Hudson Bay Railway. Has not been heard from since August, 1902, when he wrote saying that he was going to try to meet his way to Winnipeg, Man. Was supposed to have been on Erie Railway, U.S.A.

BAND INSTRUMENTS.

The Franco-British Exhibition has just awarded a Gold Medal to the Musical Instrument Department for excellence in the manufacture of Brass Band Instruments. The Department has now exhibited twice and has secured a Gold Medal each time, the first occasion being at the New Zealand Exhibition last year.

GOLD MEDALS

NEW ZEALAND, 1907

LONDON, ENG., 1908

The Prices for "Our Own Make" in Class A are as follows:

	Brass	Silver Plated		Brass	Silver Plated
Cornets—The Bandmaster's—Nothing Better made.....	\$75 00			25 00	37 50
Cornets—Class A—in case.....	\$40 00	50 00		to	to
Flugel Horns.....	37 50	50 00	Trombones.....	142 50	55 00
Tenors—Solo Model.....	50 00	67 50			
Tenors.....	40 00	57 50	Baritone.....	85 00	137 00
Baritone.....	55 00	82 50	Bass—Medium.....	105 00	170 00
Euphoniums.....	75 00	110 00	Bass—Menstron.....	125 00	205 00

Intending purchasers should place themselves in communication with the Trade Department stating their requirements, and they may be certain that they will get Reliable Instruments, and will receive every attention, courtesy and consideration. Write for Catalogue.

BOOK DEPARTMENT.

OUR MASTER.

The Latest work by the Chief of the Staff. It is a book of thought and action, and will be found very helpful and satisfactory.

Price, Post-paid 50c.

HELPS TO HOLINESS By Colonel Brengle. Cloth, 35c.; Paper, 15c.

HEART-TALKS ON HOLINESS By Colonel Brengle. Cloth, 35c.; Paper, 15c.

THE WAY OF HOLINESS By Colonel Brengle. Half Cloth, 15c.

WHAT HURDLES YOU? By Mrs. Colonel Brengle. Cloth, 35c.

NEW TESTAMENT

This is a new translation of the New Testament into simple, modern English, good, direct, simple and dignified.

Price, Post-paid 75c.

The Trade Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—Cleansing for me.

1 Lord, through the blood of the
Lamb that was slain,
Cleansing for me,
From all the guilt of my sins now I
cleanse.

Cleansing from Thee,
Sins and black though the past
may have been,
Many the crushing defeats I have
seen,
Yet, on Thy promise, O Lord, now I
lean.

Cleansing for me,
From all the sins over which I have
wept.

Cleansing for me,
Far, far away, by the blood-current
sweet.

Cleansing for me,
Jesus, Thy promise I dare to believe,
And as I come Thou wilt surely re-
ceive,
That over sin I may never more
grieve.

Cleansing for me.

Tune.—He lives, 138.

2 Why should we in our weakness
grieve,
And sin and suffer all the way
along?

Along life's journey here?
Why should we helpless still remain,
Defeated o'er and o'er again,
When God, our help, is near?

Why should we always be o'ercome,
And by the devil be cast down,
And mourn o'er victories lost?
Why should we in his snare be
caught,

When Christ a full salvation bought,
At such tremendous cost?

Oh, for the faith that brags the
power

To make us conquerors every hour
O'er Satan, self, and sin.

That fills the soul with heavenly
light,
And helps us through Jehovah's
might,
In every battle win.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—Ode on the armour, 228.

3 Praise God with happy song,
Gloriously we march along,
In His strength divine untiring,
Over every hind and sin.
Singing His our aim and plea,
Bravely to Jesus we are fighting.

Chorus.

Salvation soldiers, fearless and true,
Under the colours, the Yellow, Red,
and
All victorious, near and far,
We are marching on to war,
Bringing the world to our Redeemer.

Unto those in sin's dark night,
Bringing liberty and light,
Forward led by Christ our Captain;
Though the battle fierce may rage,
Earth and hell their powers wage,
Yet of victory we are certain.

Tune.—My Saviour suffered, 256.

4 My Saviour suffered on the tree,
Glorious to the bleeding Lamb!
Oh, come and praise the Lord with
me!

Glorious to the bleeding Lamb!
The Lamb, the Lamb, the bleeding
Lamb.

I know my sins are all forgiven,
And I am on my way to Heaven.

And when the storms of life are o'er
rushing upon a hapless shore,
And this our consolation song shall be,
That Jesus tasted death for me.

Salvation.

Tune.—On the Cross of Calvary, 93,
O and D; Song Book, No. 1.

5 On the Cross of Calvary,
Thou hast shed His precious blood,
That from sin we might be free.
Oh, the cleansing stream does flow,
And it washes white as snow!

It was for me that Jesus died
On the Cross of Calvary.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs' WESTERN TOUR.

REGINA

WINNIPEG, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday, November 20-23

FORT WILLIAM

Tuesday, November 24

COL. and MRS. MAPP, the New Chief Secretaries,

will be with the Commissioners at Winnipeg and Fort
William, while **LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE** and Staff-
Capt. Morris will accompany throughout the whole tour.

THE COMMISSIONER

WILL ALSO VISIT THE FOLLOWING PLACES:

NEWMARKET

BARRIE

MONTREAL II.

QUEBEC (Opening of New Metropole)

MONTREAL I, Saturday and Sunday, December 3 and 4

LIPPINCOTT STREET (Half Night of Prayer) Wednesday, Dec. 9

LISGAR STREET Thursday, December 10

HAMILTON Sunday, December 13

DOVERCOURT (Half Night of Prayer) Wednesday, December 16

GUELPH Thursday, December 17

RIVERDALE (11 a.m. and 3 p.m.) Sunday, December 20

YORKVILLE (11 a.m. and 3 p.m.) Sunday, December 27

TEMPLE (Watchnight) Thursday, December 31

BRANTFORD Sunday, January 3

STRATFORD Tuesday, January 5

BERLIN Thursday, January 7

O Calvary, O Calvary!

It was for me that Jesus died;

On the Cross of Calvary!

Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love,

Brought me down to Jesus feet!

Oh, such wondrous, dying love,

Asks a sacrifice complete!

Here I give myself to Thee,

Soul and body, Thine to be;

It was for me Thy blood was shed

On the Cross of Calvary.

Tunes.—Charming name, 28; Confer-

ence, 27; Congress, 28.

6 O sinner, think now seriously

About your precious soul,

Where would you spend eternity

Should death this moment call?

Remember, you can never tell

How near you're to the tomb;

And if you die unsaved, in Hell

Dreadful will be your doom.

Oh, flee from God's impending wrath

To His dear Son and live,

Jesus alone the power hath

Eternal life to give.

Our God is love. He will not let

That you should e'er be lost;

With His own blood the Saviour

bought

Your ransom free of cost.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Buntin, Western Province—

Simcoe, November 18, 19; Wood-

stock, Nov. 20; Ingersoll, Nov. 21-22;

London I, Nov. 24, 25.

Captain Matier, Western Province—

London II, Nov. 26, 27; Bowman-

ville, Nov. 21-23.

Captain Mannion, East Ont. Prov.—

Trenton, November 16, 18; Bloom-

field, Nov. 20; Picton, Nov. 21, 22;

Belleville, Nov. 23, 24; Campbellford,

Nov. 25; Napanee, Nov. 26; Deseront-

to, Nov. 27; Kingston, Nov. 28, 29.

Captain Gilkinson, Eastern Province—

Whitney Pier, November 18, 19;

North Sydney, Nov. 20-22; Sydney,

Nov. 23, 24; Sydney Mines

III, Nov. 25, 26; Stellarton, Nov. 27-29.

THE MASSEY HALL

During the Winter a Series of
Striking Sunday Night Special
Meetings will be held in this
Hall. The following are the
Fixtures for the Months of
November and December:

TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND AND FESTIVAL
CHOIR OF 150 VOICES—Lieut.-Col.
Howell and Brigadier Morris—Sunday
Nov. 22

SHADOWS OF THE CROSS (Illustrated) By
THE COMMISSIONER—Sunday Nov. 29

DARKEST AMERICA (Illustrated) by Lieut.-
Col. Damon—Sunday Dec. 6

WOMEN'S SOCIAL SERVICE—By MRS.
COMMISSIONER COOMBS—Sunday
Dec. 13

FROM BETHLEHEM TO CALVARY—Re-
peated by THE COMMISSIONER—Sun-
day Dec. 20

THE LIFE OF CHRIST—(Illustrated) by
THE COMMISSIONER—Sunday Dec. 27

ADJUTANT THORKILDSON,
Of Glen Vowell Indian Settlement,

will visit the following places in the
interests of our work amongst the
British Columbian Indians—

Guelph—Friday, Nov. 20th,

Berlin—Saturday, Sunday and Mon-

day, Nov. 21st, 22nd, and 23rd.

Stratford—Tuesday, Nov. 24th.

Palmerston, Wednesday, Nov. 25th.

Owen Sound—Saturday and Sunday,

Nov. 29th and 30th.

Winnipeg—Thursday, December 3rd.

COLONEL MAPP,

Canada's New Chief Secretary, As-
sisted by

LIEUT. COLONEL GASKIN,

the Field Secretary, will conduct
meetings as follows:

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Sunday, December 6th—Public Salva-
tion meetings all day, in the St.
John's I. Citadel.

Monday, December 7th—St. John's II.
Special Demonstration.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Saturday, December 12th—Westville,
Salvation Meetings.

Sunday, December 13th—New Glas-
gow, Salvation Meetings all day.

Monday, December 14th—Halifax I.
United Salvation Demonstration.

Tuesday, December 15th—St. John I.,
N. B. United Salvation Demon-
stration.

EAST ONTARIO.

Thursday, December 17th—Montreal
I. United Salvation Demonstration.

THE SIMULTANEOUS

Soul-Saving Campaign SPECIALS.

Commissioner Cadman,

The First Salvation Army Captain,
will conduct Great Soul-Saving
Meetings as follows:

CARBONAR, November 17 to 22nd.

HARBOR GRACE, November 23rd

24th.

BAY ROBERTS, November 25th to

27th.

GRAND BANK, November 28th to

December 1st.

FORTUNE, December 2nd.

DILDO, December 5th to 7th.

ST. JOHN'S I., December 18th to

14th.

NEW ABERDEEN, Thursday and

Friday, December 17th and 18th.

GLACE BAY, Sunday, Dec. 20th.

COLONEL BRENOLE,

the great American Revivalist from
New York, also Author of "Helps to
Holiness," and "The Way of Hol-
iness," will visit the following places:

Brighton, November 18th to 23rd.

Woodstock, November 25th to 30th.

St. Thomas, December 2nd to 7th.

London, December 9th to 14th.

Chatham, December 15th to 21st.

Windsor, January 8th to 11th.

Stratford, January 13th to 18th.

BRIGADIER JOHN ROBERTS,

Who has been an Officer over Thirty
years, from International Head-
quarters, will conduct

GREAT SOUL-SAVING MEETINGS

as follows:

Springhill, November 21st to 26th.

Amherst, November 28th to Decem-

ber 1st.

Sussex, N. B., December 5th to 10th.

St. John III, December 12th to 17th.

St. John IV, December 18th to 23rd.

St. John V, December 24th to 31st.

Yarmouth, N. S., January 9th to 15th

MAJOR and MRS. TOM PLATT,

From International Headquarters,
London, England; Musical Won-
ders, world-wide travellers, Song-
sters and Instrumentalists, will
visit the following Corps, conduct-
ing a unique Musical Demonstra-
tion entitled, "Round the World in
a Chariot of Music and Song."

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., November

18th, 20.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., November 21st

to 23rd.

Fort William, November 26th and 27.

Port Arthur, November 28th and 29th.

Kenora, December 1st and 2nd.

Selkirk, December 3rd and 4th.

Winnipeg I, December 5th, 6th, and

7th.

Winnipeg II, December 8th and 9th.

Winnipeg III, December 10th.

On

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